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AT THE PLAY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY VANDYKE BROWNE.

Last night I saw you at the play,
And never seemed your face more fair;
I saw you, and heard others say,
"Her beauty is most wondrous rare!"

I felt it was the truth they spoke,
And while I watched with steadfast gaze,
A thousand memories awoke,
But not of you—of other days!

Yes! How I glory in it now,
When love by scorn alone is fed;
I sat and looked upon your brow
And dared to say my love was dead!

I sat and gazed upon your face,
So false, and yet so fair to see;
I marked your more than queenly grace,
And knew that you were naught to me.

While o'er the gilded box you bent,
In rustling silk and jewels rare,
I wonder'd if your mind, intent,
Was on the scene or resting there.

I do not know the name it bore;
There was a lover in the play,
And when fair fortune was in store,
His lady's smile was bright as day!

But evil days came creeping on,
And riches took themselves to wings;
So did the lady's heart, anon—
The drama teaches wondrous things!

And he, poor fool, died in his rage,
While she was wedded unto gold.
Such things will do upon the stage;
They don't occur in life, I'm told!

And yet, as sitting there the while,
You watched the actor's cunning art,
I wonder if the haughty smile
That wreathed your lips bespoke your heart.

I wonder if no anguish lay
Deep hidden from the eyes of men;
If naught there was within the play
That made the dead Past arise again.

You might have looked within your heart,
And read a drama, written there,
More strange than histrionic art,
With all its scintillating glare!

Ah, well! The great green curtain dropped,
And so the play was done, at last;
Amid the eager throng that stopped,
I stood and watched you as you passed.

Your silken robes brushed by my side,
Your hot breath almost fanned my cheek;
In all the grandeur of your pride
You could not, surely, deign to speak!

And so, alone, I turned about,
And questioned—was the thought a sin?
"Rich robes and jewels rare without;
I wonder, has she peace within?"

DARCY'S CHILD;

OR,

THE DUKE'S CHOICE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SYBIL'S INHERITANCE," "EVELYN'S PLOT," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Not a flower—not a flower sweet
On my black coffin let there be strewn;
Not a friend—not a friend greet
My poor corpse—where my bones shall be thrown.

Rosalind Tyrell entered her apartments on the night, or rather the morning, after her escape from Lord Dudley's power with a trembling step and a heart sickening with alarm at what might be in store for her. In truth the brave girl's nerves had been sadly shaken by all the long trials she had undergone, and even the silence in which all was buried, with the dim light that was just illumining the more open part of the broad staircase, and throwing out into deep shade the recesses and corners into which it had not yet penetrated, was enough to cause a thrill of vague terror even to the spirit that knew little fear save of sin and wrong. As she softly turned the handle of the door of the outer room she could hear the heavy breathing of the young servant she had engaged to attend on Lady Darcy during the enforced absences which would every day become more frequent. The girl had fallen asleep from sheer weariness. Rosalind could have well joined in that famous lament of Henry the Fourth as she looked on the calm face of the sleeper.

Sleep, gentle sleep,
Nature's soft nurse, how have I frighted thee,
That thou no more will weigh my eye-lids down
And steep my senses in forgetfulness?
Why rather, sleep, liest thou in smoky cribs,
Upon uneasy pallets stretching thee,
And hushed with buzzing night-flies to thy slumber,
Than in the perfum'd chambers of the great,
Under the canopies of costly state,
And lull'd with sounds of sweetest melody?
Oh, thou dull god, why liest thou with the vile
In loathsome beds, and leav'st the kingly couch,
A watch case or a common 'larum bell?
Wilt thou upon the high and giddy mast
Seal up the ship-boy's eyes, and rock his brains
In cradle of the rude imperious surge,
And in the visitation of the winds,
Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
Curling their monstrous heads, and hanging them
With deaf'ning clamors in the slippery clouds,
That, with the hurly death itself awakes—
Can'st thou, oh, partial sleep! give thy repose
To the wet sea-boy in an hour so rude,
And, in the calmest and stillest night,
With all appliances and means to boot,
Deny it to a king? Then, happy low, lie down!
Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

Youth and an easy heart and conscience gave the sweet refreshment to that humble girl which was denied to hundreds whom she would perhaps have envied for their rank and possessions.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown" had been the confession of Shakespeare's kingly hero; and the huntsman's daughter, dallying unbed as she was by beauty as rare, gifts of intellect and grace, might well have said in her turn that such queenly gifts were but thorns in the side to banish repose from the troubled brain. The humble Gretchen could not shake off the touch of the drowsy god, but Rosalind Tyrell would have invited him in vain. Thank Heaven that its gifts are so equally bestowed, that it holds such even balanced benefits in its hands! Where it denies the noblest blessings it gives compensation in the absence of responsibility. Where it places the plant in lowly places it spares the scorching fever of the sun's hot rays. What human legislator could distribute such even measure? What mortal could thus arrange "summer and winter, seed-time and harvest," to the needy and varied requirements of the sons of men? Such thoughts flashed through Rosalind's troubled brain as she rapidly passed the couch on which the wearied attendant lay, and hastened to Lady Darcy's chamber, to a far different spectacle awaited her there. The sufferer was awake, but the unmistakable pallor of death overspread her delicate skin, albeit her eyes were bright with a more perfect intelligence than had for many months—ay, perhaps years—beamed from their deep blue depths. As the girl advanced and knelt down by her side the glance she sent her was at once keen and inquiring, but still a gentle, warm lovingness, mingled with its questioning.

"You have been gone a long, very long time," she said, feebly.

"I have, dearest Lady Darcy," but not willingly. It has not been my fault," pleaded the girl.

"I knew it; I know it;" returned the sufferer. "You have been sweet and gentle, and good to me—but—I see it all now—you are not—my—Geraldine!"

The girl looked up hastily. There was, as she believed, great hope and promise in that returning gleam of reason.

"You are right, dearest lady," she replied softly, "but still I would willingly be to you as a daughter till I can restore you to Miss Darcy's loving care."

"That will be never—never!" was the wailing response. "I can understand it all now. I have been a poor, foolish, useless creature, who did not even know those dearest to her. And it is but now, when death is coming, that I have regained my senses. Stay; let me look at you—full—full! Where is the light?" she added, hastily.

Rosalind obeyed her mandate and brought the lamp to the bedside, carefully turning its light on her own pale features.

"It is well—well," murmured the dying woman. "There is a strange second sight in those who are about to leave this world. Yes, yes; you are a Darcy, as surely as I ever placed my faith and love on one—Yet—yet you are not—my Geraldine?"

The girl did not reply. It was such a perplexing idea, that likeness of her to the Darcys—so confirmed by many who knew them best—so strange, unless, indeed, the supposition were correct that her father was in truth Marcus Darcy. If so, where was he, and what was the shadow that hung over him, the cause of his disappearance from his ancestral home and the relinquishment of his name? The secret instinct the invalid repeated her question with all the impatient incoherence of sickness:—

"Tell me; is it not true—you are not my Geraldine?"

"No; you must see it, dear lady," she replied, gently. "I will fend you as a daughter, fill every behest as a daughter, weep for you as a daughter; but, alas! alas!—I am not happy enough to claim from you or any one a mother's love."

The bright tears gushed from the girl's bright eyes and bedewed the sufferer's brow. A faint smile parted the lady's lips.

"Poor child! poor child! Even at your age you have cause for tears! This is a weary world! But be thankful that you are not my daughter, my poor girl, for you have not the heritage of crime that would otherwise be your portion."

"How can you tell it is not my portion now?" said Rosalind, desperately. "Lady Darcy, hear me. You see many a one who ought to know declare that I am a Darcy by birth—nay, I myself cannot but suspect, from many strange circumstances, that it may be so, and that Marcus Darcy is in truth my father. But, if so, is it not strange that he should renounce his name, his station and assume that of an humble servitor—that he should keep it secret from his daughter—that he should bring her up in the belief that another and a far more humble origin belonged to her? Lady Darcy, surely there must have been guilt there or such strange proceedings could not be!"

"No, no, poor child; no!" returned the invalid. "The end is not yet,' and the justice of Heaven has still to manifest itself before the children of men. So my poor father taught me, and so I believe. Child, it was that which took away my senses more even than my husband's cruelty. I knew that vengeance must come; that even my child's innocent head could not escape. Then I feared—I knew that it was my duty to tell the truth—to bring the criminals to justice; yet—it was—my husband—him to whom I vowed love and obedience—who was the guilty one!"

Rosalind pressed the thin, wan hand to her lips and covered it with kisses.

"My poor, poor lady; it must have been torture!" she said.

"So it was; but, thank Heaven! it is over now!" returned the patient; "and I can see rest and peace beckoning me to their regions. But listen, listen. I cannot go there without doing my duty. Unless I leave my mission in your hands I should be shut out, shut out!" she went on, with a touch of the old wildness in her eyes and tone. "Will you take it from my hands, sweet girl? If you are indeed the child of Marcus Darcy it behoves you to vindicate him from the charges that rest on his name."

The girl shrank back for a few moments in sensitive and wondering doubt. She desired—oh, how eagerly!—to know and to rebut the imputations that rested on her dear father's memory. But then was it right for her to be the recipient of this confidence, and thus learn a secret that had been so carefully concealed from her by him? The scruple was worthy of herself, but, happily, it soon vanished under the bright hope of clearing him from that heavy cloud, and, whether living or dead, transmitting his memory to posterity free from stain.

"I will accept your trust," she said, gently, "thankfully and faithfully. Only be careful to do only justice, and not bring disgrace and shame where they are not merited."

"There is no fear—no fear!" gasped the invalid. "I have spent too many weary nights and days in the search for me to be mistaken. I have dreamed and thought and wept and prayed; I have borne reproach and loneliness and contempt, when I knew in my heart I could cover my persecutors with shame and disgrace. You need not fear that I should do injustice when I shall soon be going to the judgment that awaits us all."

The meek eyes were raised to Heaven as if to entreat direction and appeal for vindication to the power which alone can bring the truth to light.

"I do not doubt you, dearest lady. I will carry out your instructions to the very last word—ay, even at the very cost of my own life!" said Rosalind, fervently. "Now tell me all."

"Give me wine—wine—anything for strength. I need not fear any harm to this poor brain now," said the lady, with a wan smile.

Rosalind obeyed and went to a buffet for a draught of the choice liquor she had purchased expressly for the invalid. Then, mingling with it some soft jelly that was in itself a nourishment, she fed the dying woman with the tender care an infant might have received—not even speaking or permitting a word during the tedious interval which the invalid's feebleness prolonged. It was a weary suspense.

The name of Rosalind's beloved father—ay, her own future destiny—might hang upon minutes. That fleeting breath might pass ere the important secret could be made known. Yet the heroic, unselfish girl administered the needful refreshment with all the slow patience and adjusted the pillows with the deliberate gentleness that would have been natural and due when only the patient's life hung on the balance of time.

"Now I am ready—I am strong now," said the invalid, at length. "Come close, for names and facts must not be caught by the weary ear wherein it sound in vain. Listen as you would to the knell of doom. Long, long years since the Darcys were a noble but an impover shed and half ruined family. Three sons had been born to the holder of the title and estates, but they had not much wealth to keep up the name. The eldest was, in youth, a spendthrift; that is, he spent far more than his patrimony; though not more than his birth perhaps warranted. He did the youngest, Marcus, whom you say was your father, my fair girl. But my husband, Ralph, was neglected by his parents as the middle one, who had neither the heritage of the eldest nor the love of the youngest to make him entitled to consideration; and perhaps this is his sole excuse for his crimes. Well, Robert, the eldest, at length married a lovely Spanish exile, with a dowry that helped him to bring her to his deserted home. Then she died, when her babe was born, and left the child, an infant of a few days old, to its father's care; so that a double love seemed to be its right in Sir Robert's eyes. He vowed to give it a noble fortune—to more than double its mother's dowry, since the estates of Darcy were of necessity entailed on the next male heir, and to do this he robbed himself of every comfort and necessary even—and amassed gold, gold, gold, in the caves and cellars of his ancester's home. Marcus had married too, but his bride was a beautiful but portionless girl; he was penniless, and came to his brother's stately house for aid on the eve of his wife's death and the birth of his only child."

"Of mine—of mine?" gasped the girl.

"Perhaps—yes, it must be so," returned the sufferer, half impatiently. "Well, Sir Robert's penurious instincts were strong within him, and he refused—hastily, sternly refused—and Marcus grew desperate, and well nigh cursed the son of his mother."

Rosalind shuddered.

"Go on," she said; "go on."

"Well, on that night the Grange was burnt down with its infant heiress; the doctor—Sir Robert was poisoned so that there was no chance of his marrying himself or his darling. But only the child and its father and a baboon that doated on its little mistress were destroyed; the servants escaped. That double murder was an awful crime!"

"It was, it was. Did they—oh, Lady Darcy, speak!—could it have been supposed it was Marcus who did it?"

"Yes, it was so believed, and, though he spent his hundred up by those who bore the name of Darcy and the dependents of the house, yet only his total disappearance could have availed to silence the scandal or save him from the fate that awaited him."

"Go on, quick!" murmured the girl, bending down her head to catch the next whispers of the patient.

"Well," resumed the lady, "well, I have but little more to tell. It was said that Marcus Darcy was the only one who had been near the house that evening, and that no gleam of light save in Sir Robert's library could have been discerned in its windows at the midnight hour. So said Sanders, the lodge-keeper; so said the villagers who happened to be passing the gates at the time, returning from a neighboring fair, and all declared it must have been the angry and ruined brother who had thus revenged himself. But it was not so. Hark, hark! There was another visitor to Darcy Grange that night—another of the brothers of its master, who had lingered near its walls and tampered with its servants. That was Ralph Darcy, my husband!"

The unhappy woman sank back on her pillows with a gasping groan as she uttered these words, rather with a hissing whisper than in an ordinary voice. Rosalind sent her arms round her, and drew her to her breast, weeping tears that fell soothingly on the unhappy sufferer's face, and kissing her as if she had been a child pillowed on her bosom.

"Are you sure—quite sure? Is it not your own fevered terror, dearest lady?" she murmured, at length.

"No, no; you cannot suppose I would thus belie nature's instincts, or bring shame on the name of my child's father, even though a wife's love may have long since been destroyed," she returned, sadly. "I have terrible and convincing proofs of all that story—ay, and far more! Ralph Darcy knew the hoards which his poor brother had amassed for his infant child, and at her death they should have been divided between him and Marcus, as joint heirs of his brother, but no, he grasped all. He killed and took possession. Ay, do not look as if I were still mad, dear girl. I have never been really unconscious of this terrible truth, and it is that which has prayed on my intellect, and made me weak and mistaken, and deluded in all other things. Now it is different. The certainty of approaching death seems to have cleared my misty brain, and all is plain—all; even the fancy that made me think you were Geraldine has vanished from my eyes. I can see the difference now, and recall my poor, sweet child—lovely and gentle, but not so beautiful and noble and gifted as you are. No, no, she is more like me. Heaven grant her a happier fate! You will not leave her; you will watch over, you will guard her from every pang, every danger, my own helpless child?"

"There is no fear," returned the girl, with a touch of pardonable bitterness. "Miss Darcy has far more powerful protection than mine. She is long ere this the wife of the Duke of St. Maur, safe and happy, and beyond the help or reach of the humble stranger."

Lady Darcy turned her fast-dimming eyes sharply on the pale face that was now slightly averted from her, and a look of disappointed surprise crossed her own wan features.

"That is not like you," she said. "Who can tell what my Geraldine will need? I too was married; I had a husband of rank, and strong to protect me, and I—I have been wretched, and am dying in the arms of a stranger!"

"No, no, no—not a stranger," returned Rosalind, in returning compunction for the momentary harshness. "If it is as we believe I am your own kin, dearest lady, and, if not, even then I stand in your daughter's place, to perform her duties, and weep for you in her stead."

"You will promise—you will promise?" repeated the invalid, eagerly.

"I will! Geraldine Darcy shall never need sympathy or service that I will refuse to give so long as either is in my power. I will watch over and aid her as you could desire, and think no sacrifice too much for her happiness!"

"Thanks, thanks," murmured Viola. "Heaven will bless and reward you for your goodness to the helpless orphan. Now wine, more wine, then I will give you all the necessary proofs. I cannot die with them on my conscience," she added, sadly. Rosalind obeyed in silence.

The restoring cup was held to the sufferer's lips, and though her strength was evidently failing, and the power of swallowing well nigh gone, yet she managed to imbibe some drops of the stimulant, which reanimated her energies for a brief space. She raised herself with difficulty, and drawing from under her pillow a paper, she delivered it to the girl's hand with a kind of solemn trust.

"There," she said, "there. It will tell all, for I fancied it might be needful. I could always have destroyed it, you know, if it had not been safe to keep it. I have no strength—none; but you will swear—swear that justice shall be done; only, the guilty may still, still be saved—saved—saved!"

She reiterated the last word with a kind of wandering repetition that might apply to other objects than mere earthly dangers and fears. At length she thought the young watcher by that dying pillow. Rosalind Tyrell bent over her and whispered words of hope and comfort in the dying ears, and breathed short, fervent prayers to Heaven, from which alone could come help and trust for Viola Darcy, till at length the struggle between life and death ceased. There was a faint murmur, a child-like sob, then all was over. The feeble and the weary one at length found rest where there is more compassion for weakness and error than in the cold, hard world.

* * * * * * *

Rosalind was still keeping watch in the adjoining apartment to the chamber of death, her thoughts busy on the best mode of fulfilling the duties which she had so solemnly undertaken. There was something revolting in concealing the death of a wife from her husband, even if that husband were unworthy as Ralph Darcy. Yet, in order to carry out Viola's great object, it would be well not to put too much power in the hands of so unscrupulous a man.

For Viola—yes, and for her own beloved father also—she would strive to act well and wisely. Were it indeed but too true that Marcus Darcy slept in the tomb, the load of obloquy should be removed from his memory at any cost to herself. These thoughts flashed through her mind the servant in attendance on her opened the door, with the stealthy step that the press-ne of death makes instinctive, and delivered to her a letter which she said had been just brought by a man servant. Rosalind's brow contracted as she saw the seal with its armorial bearings, which indicated the writer, and for a moment felt inclined to return it unopened. But the clinging hope that it might be a message from her father will not be silenced, even from Dudley Vyvian's unscrupulous cruelty, changed her intention, and she hastily tore it open. It ran thus:—

ROSALIND.—You have conquered, though it will be long before I can gain the victory over myself which can alone restore me to peace and happiness. Farewell, then, for ever. But, will not punish you and yours for the misery you have involuntarily caused. I have heard of the unhappy Lady Darcy's death, and have given necessary orders, in the name of Sir Ralph, which I hope will relieve you of some perplexity and distress. I am now leaving for Paris, to inform him of his wife's death, and for other objects. Rosalind, which as yet I must not explain to you. All I can now say is to request you to direct to Paris, as usual, and to your arrival at your address known to me by letter to the Poste Restante. I shall take care to have it at once forwarded to me, wherever I may be. Do not distrust me, Rosalind. I have had to borne cruelty and injustice myself, but I am attempting nothing my best love, and for a time I could only plan fresh injuries in resentment for your scorn. But my better angel prevailed, and I determined at length to deserve your esteem and gratitude, whatever may be the result of my illegitimate love. In that, and my service, may yet win your heart. For your own—for your father's—I act for my sake, do not fail me. So soon as you are free lose not an hour in repairing to Paris.—Yours, DUDLEY VYVIAN.

What this still deeper scheme to draw her into his power? Was it fresh treachery that dictated the fair, frank words? Rosalind might be pardoned for the doubt, but it passed almost as soon as entertained. There was an air of truth in the whole epistle, more especially in the betrayal of the lingering selfishness of the writer's hopes, which gave her confidence, and the singular coincidence of his request with her own half-formed plans was another temptation to compliance with his request.

"Yes, I will go, I will dare all," she murmured to herself. "It is my case I can but die if all fail me. Father, if you are dead I have nothing left to live for. Even the poor, pitiful being to whom I seemed necessary is removed from suffering. No one needs Rosalind save one whom I can never, never consent to reward for his spontaneous love. No—no—Clinton St. Maur saved me with cruel kindness only to inflict a deadly stab in my heart. He never could have been more than a benefactor to the huntsman's daughter; but had he been true and noble, as I believed, Rosalind Darcy would not have been unworthy of the choice which even now I believe was once fixed on me."

CHAPTER XXX.

The funeral baked meats shall coldly furnish forth the marriage tables. HAMLET.

"You are better at last, my friend," said Doctor Cowan as he took his finger from the wrist of the patient attended by Marston with such sedulous care.

"Yes; but I scarcely know whether I should thank you or not for the boon of life," replied the man, gravely. "I would willingly have died."

The doctor shrugged his shoulders.

"That is said by many, my friend, but very few really would carry out their own doctrines were they put to the proof. However, it was my duty to do all in my power to save you, and I am happy to say I have succeeded. Now I must leave you as I am due in several other places. Good morning. I shall see you again in a day or two. Good morning, nurse."

The doctor departed as if rather relieved to get out of so gloomy a den as the patient's dwelling. Marston bowed herself for a brief space with the small cares incident to the sick-room, then sat down again near the patient's bedside.

"You said but now that you had no wish for life," she began, taking her knitting as if to occupy the eyes, which were, nevertheless, fixed upon her patient from beneath the bare red lids. "Have you no one to live for—no one who would be thankful to hear of your recovery?"

"No one," he replied. "I am alone in the world."

"You have no wife?"

"None."

"No child?"

He shook his head.

"Alas—alas, I am childless."

Marston stared now with genuine surprise.

"Surely you are deceiving me," she said, "though I cannot guess to what purpose. I know better than to believe you. A daughter was always with you till your accident, and still mourns your supposed death as a child should."

He smiled faintly, a sad, pained smile.

"Poor darling! Yes, she would grieve for me, I know it. But it is better, perhaps, as it is; she would have been so heart-stricken at the revelation that awaited her."

"What revelation was that?" asked Marston, quickly.

"One that might perhaps have been spared without guilt, yet which I had resolved to make when she was of age," he returned. "Can you imagine anything more painful, my good nurse, than to confess that you have no real claim to one who has hitherto lavished on you the love of a child, to yield up such a dear possession when it has long been your own?"

"I never had husband or child," replied Marston, bitterly. "I cannot pretend to enter into such niceties, but am I to understand you mean to imply that Rosalind Tyrell is not your child."

"Then you know me and her!" he exclaimed, sharply.

"Yes, I know you, and as you really are, Marcus Darcy," replied the woman. "But do not look so aghast; your secret is safe with me till the fitting time for its revelation. You have been long and deeply suffering, and I will not add one tittle to your sorrows. But now that you have proved to you that much of your history is known to me, I demand an explanation of what you have just stated. Do you in sober truth mean to assert that Rosalind, so long brought up under the name you have assumed of Tyrell, is not your rightful daughter—your own child?"

"No, she is not," replied Marcus, sadly. "It is useless to persist in what might become even a criminal deception. The only infant born to me and my beloved wife was a boy. We did not survive its birth many hours, and was buried in the same tomb with its mother."

"Then who—who is this girl who bears such strong and unmistakeable marks of the Darcy lineage?" asked Marston.

"I cannot tell. I know no more than yourself what is her real parentage," replied Marcus. "She was, as it appeared, sent to me by Heaven to save me from despair and misery; I asked not the source from which came the precious boon."

The woman gave an impatient shrug.

"Do you mean, then, that she was brought to you, and that yet you asked nothing—wished to know nothing of the poor child's birth? That was cruelty almost as great as you yourself have suffered, Marcus Darcy."

"No, no, that would never have been," he rep led. "I would never have accepted such a charge thus given. But Rosalind was found by me on a barren mountain, alone and helpless, scarcely an hour after my own bereavement. Nay, she had scarcely even a sufficient covering to protect her from the chill air, for a light night dress alone wrapped her little limbs from the hard earth."

"How old was she—a mere infant?" asked the woman, eagerly.

"I cannot tell. Men are not learned in such trifles as the months and years of a babe," but I should judge she must have been two years or so; for she could utter a few words, and just knew the use of her little feet."

"She had a night dress—only a night dress, you say?" observed Marston.

"That was all, poor child," he said, sadly.

"Have you preserved it?" she resumed.

"I have. Even in my own wretched desolation I could not utterly ignore what might be the misery of others, nor neglect the possible means of restoring the child to her friends. But I took the most effectual way of securing it by placing it in a box, and depositing it, with the date and circumstances of its discovery, in the hands of a sure receptacle."

"Not in his—not in Ralph Darcy's?" she exclaimed, sharply.

"Not in the power of a wolf," returned the invalid, bitterly. "No; I placed it with one who never betrays, the kind mother earth, who one day will receive us all, and will hold it, as it will us, till claimed as our hands."

"You buried it then—where?" she asked.

"Never mind. It is in safety, and when the right time comes I will explain all," he replied, "but not yet—not yet. Poor Rosalind! It may be that our separation will make the knowledge that she is not my own less painful to her, and I took care to nurture her as of a gentle stock, as I will stake my life is her origin."

"Perhaps yes—she has a look of good birth and blood in her, and the high spirit of both," replied the woman, "but you have surprised me sorely. She had so completely the look of the Darcys that I would have wagered the whole of their broad lands that their blood ran in her veins."

"No, you are mistaken so far," he said, sadly, "yet, perhaps, her birth is as good as my own. Only it is strange that my inquiry was never made for her, and I took pains to ascertain whether any family had been bereaved of such a child before I left the county and appropriated her as my own best remaining bless ing. There was not even the most distant rumor which could lead to any clue to her real birth."

Marston sat in silence, with a perplexed air.

"Then, failing Geraldine Darcy, your brother's child, you are the heir of its honors?" she said.

"You have chosen to assign to me the name of Marcus Darcy, but I have never acknowledged it as mine," he returned, with a faint smile.

"Pooh, pooh! I know all—all," she said, scornfully, "and it is needless perjury to attempt to deny it when I could prove it by a hundred traces of your life. However, let that pass; you are still in captivity and in the power of those who know what is working for your future, and that of those who have been long filling up the cup of retribution. Be content to rest and wait till the last act of the drama is on the stage. It is near at hand—too near for some of the actors in the tragedy."

Rising, she left the room with a quick step and even more than her ordinary glance of expression in her repulsive features. For a moment her calculations and plans were all changed by this unexpected revelation.

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Lady Beatrice was moving thoughtfully in her sitting-room after the visit which Doctor Cowan had just paid to the fair invalid, and debating on the orders he had positively issued for Geraldine's removal to a warmer climate for a short time.

"It will probably save her, while in any other case the chance as are that she will sink into helpless weakness or morbid depression," he had urged. "I did advise the consumation of the marriage which was so abruptly interrupted, but there seemed no serious a repugnance in the patient, probably from the associations connected with her illness, that it will be better to defer it till she is stronger."

"Till she is stronger," mused Lady Beatrice, after the physician had gone. "Will that ever be? Is there not a fatality attending this family that will ever cut of the chances of an heir! Ralph dreamt otherwise; he flatters himself that even now such a thing might be. Yet, if he be disappointed, what will be my fate? Shall I share poor Viola's destiny, and—merciful Heaven! shall I not deserve its horrors!"

The door opened as the words escaped her lips, and Sir Ralph entered, with a pallor on his rigid features that spoke of some sudden and unusual emotion.

"Beatrice, I have had news at last," he said, in low tones.

"Of whom—Viola?" she asked, in the same suppressed voice.

He bowed his head; then his lips again parted.

"She is dead!"

"Dead! where—and when?" asked Beatrice, in awe.

"In the care of one whom I fain would have been about the last to know her secrets and fate—Rosalind Tyrell, the huntsman's daughter."

"Who told you?" she asked again.

"Dudley Vyvian. He too is in the secrets which I would fain keep buried from every human being save ourselves; but I still believe that we can obtain a sufficent hold on him to seal his lips. There are engines which will play on human hearts as well as on mighty conflagrations, and I must use them freely in his case. But at present there are more urgent matters to be considered. Beatrice, are you ready to carry out your long-cherished scheme—to become my wife?"

The color rushed to the lady's face, then receded like a rapid, stormy tide. The day had been when such a question would have sounded like the offer of Paradise to her ears, when her heart would have beat like the engine of which Ralph had spoken. But now there were remorseful memories, and vague, ghastly fears in the mind of the once hard and dauntless woman. Viola, her injured rival, was in the grave. Would her meek spirit haunt her life?—would her gentle voice utter the cruel truths which would sound like the knell of doom of her persecutors?

"You take some time in answering my question," said Sir Ralph, sneeringly. "It seems strange that you should need even a moment's consideration when you have been working for and demanding it as your right for the last seventeen years."

"Ralph, do not taunt me," replied Beatrice. "Remember I am not so weak as Viola, to be crushed at your pleasure. I am strong as yourself—ay, and unscrupulous also; but, surely, even to your hard nature, there must be something appalling in the dark deeds which have brought misery to so many!"

"And will be useless unless they bring happiness and distinction now that the end has at length come," he returned, firmly. "Mark me, Beatrice, I will not endure reproaches or weak plaints from you. It has been with your full consent, your eager co-operation that this work has been carried on. If you mean to lead a life of tolerable happiness with me and command the world's respect and distinction, you must bury the past as if it had never been."

She bowed her head.

"You are right so far, Ralph; but surely at this moment, when Viola's death has removed all obstacles from our path, when the memory of her miserable life comes forcibly before us, it may be pardoned if to you, and you alone, I confess the pang that her unhappy fate brings with it."

"Well, let it pass; perhaps you are in a measure right, Beatrice; but it must be for the last time. She has been as a log around my neck; she has given me only a daughter as weak as herself for my heiress, and it will be simply intolerable for the only woman whom I considered worthy of all my sacrifices, and selected to reap their rewards, should turn round with such idle remorse and weak fancies to torment me. Now, shall we once more renew the question which led to this little domestic squabble. Will you become my wife at once?"

"At once, Ralph?"

"Yes, to-morrow; I can make every arrangement, and in three days more we will set off for Italy, and Geraldine can be married at Florence when she is strong enough. Then we will return at once to England and take up our abode at Darcy with a splendor which will astonish the old place a little, eh! Beatrice? Say, are you ready? It is my will that it should be so, remember."

Beatrice well understood the emphasis, and bowed in acquiescence.

"Heaven forgive us, Ralph," she sighed. "Perhaps it is no greater crime than we have before committed, save in the eyes of the world, and we have been so long hidden from it that I dare say small heed will be taken of our doings."

"That is about the most sensible thing you have yet said, Beatrice. 'When treason prospers 'tis no longer treason,' and Sir Ralph and Lady Beatrice Darcy will dazzle the eyes of all prying gossips too effectually for any severe investigation into the date of their marriage certificate. Come, Beatrice, brighten up; your eyes can flash even as brilliantly as they did twenty years since, and I mean my handsome wife to shine pre-eminent among the matron belles of the fashionable world."

He put his arm around her and kissed her still crimson lips. His voice, his caress, had a magic power over her, hard and guilty as she knew him to be, and she leaned her head on his shoulder and threw her arms round his neck with the infatuated love of former and youthful days.

"Ralph, Ralph! you are all I have left me in this world—ay, and the next," she groaned. "For, Heaven help me, I dare not hope for anything but your love, for which I have sold my very soul. You are right. At least we will secure the fleeting happiness of our remaining years. I will crush down these weak regrets. You shall not be tormented again with the haunting ghosts of the past. They shall be laid, Ralph, laid," she added, with a forced laugh. "In the dreary joy which I am about to purchase. And, hastily rising from his side, she went to a cupboard and took from it a bottle which contained a strong aromatic restorative.

"There," she said, pouring it into a glass and holding it to his lips; "there! drink, Ralph, drink. There is nothing like that for strengthening a failing spirit. Taste! Nay, do not fear," she said, with a slight gesture of contempt. "It is not a harmless lady's dram, without poison in it or the liquid fire which you men admire."

And she drank a glassful, then filled another for him. He looked inquiringly at her, but there was a glittering excitement in her eyes that forbade farther irritation, and he humored her fancy.

"To the health of the Lady Beatrice Darcy," he said, as he drained the glass. "Are this time to-morrow she will be a right to that title."

Pressing his lips on her brow once more, he left the room, to complete the arrangements for the strange and abrupt ceremonial to which he had won her consent. During the few moments while this brief interview was being held, Dudley Vyvian was waiting for the return of his host in the private room of Sir Ralph, but not, as Sir Ralph believed, alone. Clinton St. Maur had accidentally applied for admission to the apartment which was usually free to his privileged entrance, and ere he could withdraw, on perceiving a stranger standing at the window, Dudley had turned and greeted his friend.

"St. Maur. Is this possible? I thought you and your fair young duchess were far away on your bridal trip ere now."

"The young duchess is not yet in existence," replied Clinton, coldly. "Miss Darcy's sudden illness prevented the ceremony being performed, as was arranged."

Dudley started more thrillingly than such an announcement would have warranted in a disinterested observer.

"Good heavens! St. Maur, what a remarkable occurrence!" burst from him. "I told her you were married."

"Told whom?" asked Clinton, coldly.

"Miss Tyrell—Rosalind Tyrell as she is called," replied Dudley. "Thank Heaven! it is not too late even now."

"I really do not understand you, Vyvian. You must be out of your senses like half the world, I do believe. What possible difference can it make whether a shameless, scheming girl thinks I am married or not? Of course, if she could have got hold of a coronet it would have served her turn better than anging for the younger son of a marquis, with all deference to you, Vyvian, or destroying the happiness of her benefactress for a mere selfish vanity. But, thank Heaven, I was not to be thus befooled."

"Then you thank Heaven for very small mercies," said Dudley, angrily, "since you are an infatuated dolt, Clinton St. Maur, to believe such slanders of an angel like Rosalind Tyrell. I tell you, man, she is one of the noblest and purest of her sex, and, though she can never be mine, though she has refused me even in her sorest need, though she has crushed every hope, and baffled my mad pursuit by her courageous highmindedness, yet I can honor her—ay, and love her still. She has won a greater victory than even a natural heart, St. Maur, for she has subdued my evil passions and embued me with some of her own generous spirit. But you would not be worthy of her were you a prince, and, if I can prevent it, she shall never be yours till you repent as humbly of your base suspicions as you have striven to degrade her in the eyes of those who are bound to her by every tie! Mark me, St. Maur!" he added, turning to leave the room with a bitter laugh, while the dark stood stunned and speechless at his passionate burst. "The obscure huntsman's daughter may yet prove herself in birth, as in merit, worthy to be a duke's choice!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR A LEGISLATOR.—"Them Musis of mine won't never do for ter go to Jefferson City," said a long-legged teamster on one of the St. Louis ferry boats the other day, pointing his black snake at the long eared companions of his toil.

"Why not, Dick?" asked a fellow passenger.

"Them musis has got the orahns, and their obstinate enough; they kin kick most as high as any ones in the Legislatur; they kin stand shoos, and they accustomed to bein' damned, but they wouldn't do; they wouldn't pan out."

"But why not?" said the other man.

"Them musis is high toned enough and they owns enough pinck for the situation, but it aint no place for 'em; their better off haulin' coal."

"Well, what is the reason?"

"Why wouldn't they do? Why, 'cause them musis has only been accustomed to pullin' that wagon."

"What the devil has that got to do with it?" asked his mystified questioner.

"Everything! Musis as is only accustomed to pullin' one wagon never could drame fings of a kind, and a musi with threes would stand no kind of a show at Jefferson."

A HAND TO HAN (AFFAIR.—Marriage.

THE RELUCTANT KISS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Oh! darling, kiss me, kiss me quickly,
Shower me with kisses, pray!
Don't delay; no longer can I
Wait, so please do as I say.

Why, my dear one, don't you kiss me,
Sweetly kiss your little dear?
Why this hesitation, dearie?
Why thus fill my heart with fear?

Surely you cannot refuse me;
What then have I done to you,
That you will not e'en embrace me,
As if strife were 'tween us two.

Oh, sweet! I'll soon explain my conduct,
And you can see I've meant no wrong;
I've but just finished a plate of onions,
Very nice—but awful strong. MARK [illegible]

WALKING EFERY BLACE.—No. 18.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Oh, yes, dot's all vell enuff for you to dalk now, cause der vinter vas all most drough mit—dot's all right now to say dot you'm fond of freasy vedder, but, oh mae, it's doo dun—id voodn't vash. I dell you dere aind anyding dot agrees mit dis varm airsdogradick blood of mine like mildly admosferes, dot kind of vedder ven a feller voodn'd took cold efen of he tooked off his flesh und sot in his bones for a couble of hours. You kin dalk bout your vedder so much dot you blease, but of I vas going to bick some ond I vood say mit der boot:—

"Oh, safe to me der summer,
Der gay olt month of June,
Cause dot's der kind of vedder
Dot makes der flowers bloom."

Yes, indeedy, dot's der best dime in der hole year. You aind got to dake your ball in der nighd und run ond to der shdore for a don of coal. You aind got to pud ub for dot. A brown linen overcoad don'd cost more as dwendy shillings, und you kin had dot vashed vile you'm tooking your nighd's rest, und gid ub in der morning und found id bran new. You kin took a heap more comford in summer as you kin in vinter, und I'm bedding on dot. Leedle olt me-bies und dings, exgursbions, moonlighd kerhiversons ond on der vater. I dell you dere doan'd vas someding like id. Of you vant to vent any blace you kin—dere aind any icesickles as big as a house in der river to shtob you—der ganal vas oben. Of you'm on der roalraid, you kin shkib righd shdraighd along, I don'd care how many Jabanned fellers dere vas on der drain. You aind got to shday dfe hundred miles away from any blace in a ice box of a car und look ond of der vindows for six weeks und saw noding bud a lod of Buffaloes varming deir feet in frond of der lowcomodeer. No, sir, ven der visdle visdes und der corndoctor says—"All righd! Led her vent!" You'm gone. I dell you, Sharley, I like summer. Of I had so much money as some of dese

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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NOTICE.

Communications, advertisers, and all others willing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid confusion, mistakes and confusion which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

Advertisements must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

☞ We never answer questions by mail. All addressed to us seeking information will be answered through this column only.

J. H. H., Albany, N. Y.—1. As you have never been on the stage and are unknown as an author, in order to get an appearance you would have to guarantee any manager against loss by depositing with him a sum of money equal to his gross receipts for one week, and even then you would be in a very difficult to get an opening. 2. There is a dance called "Madison O'Brien," plenty copyrighted, consequently you cannot use that title. 3. You can find a copy of it in almost every theatre. 4. You had better abandon all idea of going on the stage unless you commence at the very foot of the ladder and work your way up.

JOHN MCDERMOTT.—St. Patrick's Day is not recognized as a legal holiday because it is St. Patrick's day; although it happens to occur on Sunday this year, when, of course, the courts will be closed and business generally suspended. Sunday is not considered a holiday, but a day for rest and religious observance; unlike Fourth of July, which is a holiday in every sense of the term, when jubilant demonstrations and festivities may be indulged in that would not be permitted on Sunday.

ATLANTIC, Brooklyn.—If you believe all the various paragraphs which appear in the dailies you will have enough to do. The paragraph you write respecting the Mutuals will have to be a professional nine, captained by Ferguson, and a strong one, and there will be no Eckford players on it, or any Atlantic player in the Eckford nine. The prominent professional clubs will include the Athletic, Baltimore, Cleveland, Eckford, Haymaker, Mutual, National and Olympic.

MOONEY PLAY GOERS.—1. The Bowery Theatre has been destroyed by fire four times, as follows:—May 25th, 1826; Sept. 22nd, 1836; Nov. 16th, 1838 and April 29th, 1845. 2. Jon Hamblin was the manager for some years. 3. The Bowery Theatre was first opened Oct. 23d, 1826. 4. Mrs. John Wood made her last appearance in this theatre, prior to building the Olympic, on June 6th, 1866, acting in "A Loan of a Lover" and "Jenny Lind."

CRICKETER.—The following is the rule in cricket governing the size and weight of the ball:—1. The ball must weigh not less than five ounces and a half, nor more than five and three quarters avoirdupois. It must measure not less than nine inches, nor more than nine inches and one quarter in circumference. As the beginning of each innings, either party may call for a new ball.

WEST END.—Your first question is one that neither gives compensation to any of their players for their services nor shares gate-money receipts. 2. A junior club is an organization not attached to any base ball association, such as the professional and National, and to which base ball associations. 3. Certainly, if they choose to put them in. 4. Cannot say.

H. R. C., Cleveland, O.—1. D cannot take advantage of his own blunder. 2. A compounded to put the 10 of clubs on the third. Had he not placed the cards, he could have romped the first trick, having exposed his 8 of spades, he must be counselled to put on his ace. Yes. 3. It is a misdeal if a player holds seven cards, and the cannot secure anything with the hand.

CASINO FLASH, San Francisco.—1. It is wrong; he cannot sweep the board with his 10, taking A's "call" of "nines" and the two aces. 2. A player can play on his opponent's build before taking up his own card. 3. If two or more players have the same number of cards, it is a stand off.

GYMNAST.—1. Apply to the property man of some circus. Retired circus performers do not take pupils. 2. We believe it is not generally known what becomes of the Equestrian Statue. A committee will hold their future meetings. 4. Martino, the illusionist, is performing. Watch our summary.

DIAMOND, Washington, D. C.—Wm. Van Zandt is the married daughter of Signor Blitz, the well-known magician and ventriloquist, of Philadelphia, Pa. 2. Mrs. James A. Oates is playing through the south with her comic opera company, and has not been in your city during six months.

OLIVE, Chattanooga, Tenn.—1. It entirely depends on whether the run was an outside one, or made in the regular course of the game. If the latter, the decision could spell; if the former, the center loses. The Jim Mauther strategy they lacked, has been used. 2. As the other party failed to beat your jump, he loses the bet.

RILEY DUP.—1. Order Shanedower's work on "The Horse in the Stable and the Field," price $3. of Ed. James, 88 Centre street. 2. If the difference between the number of the pavior's house, Soho, is not Professor Commerford, 128 West Thirty-seventh street, New York.

CONSTANT READER, Camp Point.—"Our Jim" is a mischievous youth, dodging about all the time, saying and doing things of all sorts. Translated, perhaps would place him as "General Utility, of the Mischievous Brigade."

E. C.—It is a matter of special agreement between the manager of any theatre and the owner or lessee of any property, whether he shall have any free admission for the privilege of peeling his bills upon the latter's property.

D., Savannah, Ga.—It is proper for a married gentleman to accompany a single lady to the theatre, provided the wife is cognizant of the object, and it should not reflect on the character of the young lady

CONSTANT READER, Nashville, Tenn.—The best route to Cape Town, South Africa, is via England. The cost is from about $250 upward. That may be a temperate climate, and the population of the former is over 50,000.

C. AND H., Brooklyn.—1. The umpire is not allowed to call any ball until it has passed the home base; but should he do so and the batsman strike at it, he is not out, as it is "struck" instead of "called." 2. If a club refuses to play from any cause, they forfeit the ball.

W. J. C., Elmira, N. Y.—1. "Humpty Dumpty" was first produced at the Olympic Theatre, in this city. 2. Cannot say. 3. Lotteries are prohibited, and will be attended to if you time. 4. Any native born citizen of the United States is eligible for the presidency.

CHITTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.—We can discover nothing of such a name, but by addressing to the United States Playing Card Co., 293 Broadway, N. Y., they will send you a circular and particulars.

Y. C.—1. There is no other Grand street in Brooklyn save that in which you live. 2. Williamsburgh was a city previous to Fred. Ellis' line to Bridge proper; but there is one from Sumner ship, N. Y., to Bridge street, Brooklyn.

T. P. W., Chicago.—Yours is an good as any in that line, but there is such a similarity in them that we shall hereafter omit all such. The subjects of "songs and dances" seem to have but one idea, and that is well sung worn threadbare.

WIG, Salt Works.—Jack scored every time it is turned up at all four games. 2. The game is said to not be scored until the cards are all counted and played, when if both players are out the game is a stand off.

A. E. M., Lebanon, O.—1. A card being fixed in the three you called for, you cannot claim it, but it must be placed at the bottom of the pack. 2. No record of jumping on skates. 3. By Geo. Seward, 224 Centre street.

COMPANY C., San Francisco.—1. It cannot take the six from the table and build with it on A's build. He can only build with cards from his own hand, not with those on the table. 2. Record of time made under saddle is kept the same as made in harness.

T. M., Memphis, Tenn.—If Virginia, the seven is dead, the next plays the five of hearts. Was the party holding the ace alone obliged to play it? No. Had the five been led then the ace must have been played.

RACING.—Livingston's 7:30¼ is the fastest four mile time on record. The fastest one mile time is 1:43, made by both Pathfinder and Ballou.

T. J. M.—1. Three fours best 17 at rallies. 2. Four three throws amount to 36, as you really were not throwing raffles, but the highest throw. You cannot throw raffles and have three throws.

VAN.—You made the misdeal yourself, as you say you turned up the trump card when you had only dealt four cards instead of five to a hand. You therefore lose the deal.

AUCTION, Philadelphia, Pa.—B having made the three points he gave at auction piquet, was not set back, therefore, having but one to go, he has but one hole to peg, and wins the game.

MR. H. JAY STERNE.—Stanwix Hall, where Bill Poe's received his death wound, was located at No. 379 Broadway, on the west side. The affray occurred in February, 1858.

J. W. P., East New Durham, N. J.—We know of no person who makes Irish bagpipes in this city. We presume any instrument maker could repair them.

H. K. F. AND H. A. F., Albany, N. Y.—Frank Lawlor has played Bob Brierly in the "Trail of Love Man," at Niblo's Garden, in this city.

J. S.—Miss Jennie Lee played Mary Meredith in "Our American Cousin," at Niblo's Garden, during the recent engagement of Mr. Sothern.

MOLLIE AND NELLIE, Troy, N. Y.—1. About six years. 2. Edmund Falconer is the author of "Fire Fly." 3. Probably not. 4. Any dealer in photographs can order the pecura for you.

NIBLO, Lockhart, Texas.—There was an American ambulance corps in the Franco-Prussian war during the late war, and that is probably what you have referred to.

SHARP, Pottsville, Pa.—As intelligent a note to the lady as you send us, couched in affectionate terms, would possibly induce her to accompany you to the theatre.

J. H. MCC., Camden.—1. Your best plan is to consult a competent veterinary surgeon. 2. It is now too late in the season to clip your horse.

C. F. E., St. Paul.—1. In the regular game of euchre there is no such thing as demanding your partner's best card. 2. A single game is ten points.

D. H.—A billion is a million of millions (1,000,000,000,000), and according to the French system of notation, a thousand millions (1,000,000,000).

CONSTANT READER, Providence, R. I.—The weight of the atmosphere does interfere with leaping. Were there no atmosphere we should go up without a balloon.

J. H. C. and F. M.—The population of Brooklyn in 1840, was 36,233; of Washington, we have not the returns for that remote date.

DAN ERNEST, Chicago.—Send manuscripts; we will give them an early notice. We should be pleased to receive a correct version of the origin of "Dixie."

S. F. J., Omaha, Neb.—1. The player competing the double card has an equal chance of winning. 2. You have to pay $50 on each bet.

R. T. F., Poughkeepsie.—The Athletics were declared champions by the committee of the Professional Association, who awarded them the streamer last November.

QUICK.—1. We know nothing of the concern, nor of the book. 2. Such a dangerous feat might take. Connolly an experienced circus man.

P. W. G., Allegheny, Pa.—We have known many cock fights that have lasted more than 15 minutes.

THANKS, Winchester, Ill.—Send $1 to Ed James, 88 Centre street, New York, and he will forward you the pamphlet.

BROOKLYN.—As the cards were played there was no run or sequence, as the ace played before the deuce spoiled it.

A FRIEND, Boston.—Geo. Rooke and Rockey Moore fought at the Isle of Sarah, Oct. 24, 1867.

C. F. E.—We have no record thereof, and do not think it was ever accomplished in this city.

O. MICHAEL, E.—New Jersey was once a slave state, but at the time of President Lincoln's proclamation it was free.

A. W., Towanda, Pa.—C, with two to go, and making high, Jack, game, did not go out first, as J's low counted before C's Jack.

J. A. L., Oil City, Pa.—A tie is not a heat, consequently A did not come up to the terms of his bet, and lost.

KASSECK, Montreal.—Christopher street, this city, is still known by that name, but Ann street is now known as West Tenth.

SUBSCRIBER, South Norwalk.—1. Pool tickets are not licensed in New York. 2. Don's understand your second question.

TIPP.—The fastest passage by a sailing vessel from New York to Liverpool is 13 days, 1 hour and 26 minutes, by the Red Jacket.

INDEPENDENT.—The Paris Cross' were awarded the stakes in their race with Kenforth's crew last year.

JERRY M. AND A. S., Chicago.—Unless a deposit is sent on we cannot insert the challenge.

C. F. F., Waterloo.—1. It was not stated at the time. 2. Jones and McCools fought at Busenbark's Station, O., Aug. 31st, 1857.

H. K., Prompton, Pa.—K. with two to go, went out with his high, low, before B with his Jack, with one to go.

ANTEVILLE.—A w ryattle #1bi in taking ten points on playing his three aces up to "it irv-one."

OLD READER.—Bean Hickman is dead, but we have no record of his demise.

STUBT.—Miss Lydia Thompson made her first appearance in this city at Wood's Museum, Oct. 5th, 1868.

JERRY, Brashear City, La.—Felix Larkin kept a saloon located on the corner of West and Charlton streets, this city.

J. H. W., South Boston, Mass.—It was published in Vol. 13, No. 49.

BED ROBIN.—1. Miss Effie Germon was born at Augusta, Ga. 2. Yes. 3. A. Vol. 4, No. 19, in Vol. 15, No. 6.

REPAN, W. T.—There is nothing in the rules of the four-ball game expressly prohibiting the push shot.

H. S. D.—1. See answer to John McKeever. 2. As it is a sort of contest, we should consider it a draw.

CRESCENT, Baltimore, Md.—We never answer questions relating to the private affairs of professional persons.

R. S., Bay City, Mich.—The cards having run out, A has no right to take cards in succession. There must be a fresh deal.

CONSERVATORY, Cincinnati.—B is not obliged to trump A's ace of hearts, when he does not hold a card of the suit.

TRAVELER.—The fare from New York to Albany is $3; from Boston to Albany $5 45.

PHILADELPHIA.—The population of London, Eng., is greater than that of any other city.

H. W. M., Jefferson Barracks, Mo.—The whole subject is regulated by acts of Congress.

A. J., Montgomery, Ala.—Mail them as may be convenient to you only.

F. M. FITZ, Covington, Pa.—Write to Oliver Doud Byron, care of this office.

S. S. J. T., Muscatine, Iowa.—It is a proper question, but we cannot trace the vessel.

WALTER C., Philadelphia.—You don't state what catholic institutions. Give it a name.

WICHITA, Kansas.—Your opponent cannot make the play; he must take the build with his seven.

HARLEY.—You can make a sweep of the four aces with your deuce.

PENSACOLA.—A player cannot go alone after his partner has made the sweep.

REV. E. F. SPENCER.—Your best point is to write to the proprietors of the respective theatres for permitting the journey. Bennett, Boston.—It is wrong, but cannot take the case of the boy-lord with his age and A's weights.

J. W. K., Albany.—Cannot say. Leah Inasa Madigan was the stage name of Mrs. Scott Siddons at the time of her death.

J. H., Cincinnati, O., Canton, Ohio, has a population of three millions and a quarter.

F. M., Detroit, Mich.—For the suit and eight Hoss $4.25 for each direction.

CONSTANT READER, South Norwalk, Conn.—1. He was not. 2. Fanny Moss is Jim's cousin.

J. H., St. Catherines.—Flora Temple's best time was 2:19¾, made at Kalamazoo, Mich.

T. C. R.—There is no such thing in cricket as a player calling for his partner's best card.

NIELSONLAND.—Lenefellow ran a mile in 1:40 at Saratoga, but it does not go on the record, as it was a 5¼ mile race.

W. H. C.—1. He had only the right to look at your last trick. 2. We don't answer questions referring to our own sporting players.

P. H.—There are no rules governing the game, and if you play it you must make your own regulations before commencing.

READER, Akron, O.—A player, if satisfied with his hand, can knock before the dummy is taken.

S. Y. S., Port Huron.—If your partner assists, you cannot play it alone.

W. G., Bouse's Point.—Yankee Sullivan stood 5 feet 10½ inches, and his fighting weight was 154 lbs.

P. NASH, New Orleans.—We shall probably adopt your suggestion.

READER.—We have no data by which to answer your questions.

NEB.—Tom Sayers and Nat Langham were opponents once only.

BASE BALL.—Enquire of any member of the Mutual Club.

OLDSTREET, Mass.—London, Eng., has the largest population.

O. W. T., Mobile, Ala.—Write to W. Drake, care of this office.

BROOKWRAY, Parker's Landing.—The three aces win the bet.

JOHN T., Trenton, N. J.—Mr. Jarrett ever plays one full.

BARARIDA.—Two aces on the board can be taken by a dozen.

NEW PARKER, St. Louis, Mo.—Sixty cents for each insertion.

W. O. F., Pulaski.—Your Bostman's drag will be used.

HARRISON, N. O.—Write to Thos. Throw at Gen. Island 16.

J. D. D., Easton, Pa.—We know nothing of the party.

J. H. S.—Thank you; they will fit in there very nicely

J. W. W., Detroit, Mich.—Write to a Montreal paper.

JERSEY MONTOUR, Clinton.—Thank you for the rules.

LEXINGTON.—It must take his first point or novck.

A. C. W., Trenton, N. J.—Respectfully declined.

OIL CITY.—As it was a tie and not a beat, A lost.

J. D. DE B.—Accepted for early publication.

KENNEKILLEN.—See answer to Philadelphia.

J. B. M., Cincinnati.—The office is filled.

J. W. G., Southboro, Mass.—No Ramsom.

C. C. F., Pittsburgh, Pa.—One time.

MOSELE.—See reply to "Cincinnati."

CINCINNATI.—No authentic record.

DOLPHENS.—You owe your pay B $3.

H. F. B.—We will give it a place.

PRECIUS.—Quack medicines.

M. G., Stock City.—He may.

PUBE, Brooklyn.—No, sir.

MEAN.—We are no advocates of what are called woman's rights, for women enjoy more rights now than they are entitled to; nevertheless, we would not see them downtrodden. Here is a case which calls for the intervention of a high joint commission:—In Scotland, recently, a man and woman were comfortably enjoying the pleasures of a prize fight, and the woman had just got the unfortunate man's head in chancery, and was mashing it to a jelly, when the police entered the ring, and stopped the sport. We despise such a narrow-minded policy as was exhibited by these officers of the law, for does any one suppose that the fight would have been stopped had the man got the woman's head in a tight place, as she had his? It is such unjust actions as this that breed revolutions.

A DUKE AT A COCK FIGHT ON SUNDAY.—The telegraph informs us that on Sunday, the 3d inst., the Grand Duke Alexis of all the Russias, accompanied by his staff and Governor Marcus and others, attended a cock fight, and that his augus: presence in March and the event attracted a large crowd; also, that a ball was to be given the same night at the Palace, at which, of course, he was to be the centre of attraction. We wonder if they have any Bergh-o-masters in Havana. Surely, when such distinguished persons patronize sport on the Sabbath, those of lesser degree should be more charitably criticised.

PHILADELPHIA ELKS.—Philadelphia Lodge, B. P. O. E., No. 2, are to give an anniversary banquet at Petrie's Restaurant, Broad and Walnut streets, in that city, on Tuesday evening, March 12th, at 11 P. M. The entertainment given by the benevolent Elks, whether they provide food for the mind or gentle provender for the palate, are always of the most enjoyable character, and never fail to give the highest satisfaction to all participants. For the courtesy of an invitation to join with our friends in their approaching anniversary banquet, we respectfully tender our sincere acknowledgments.

THAT INDUSTRIOUS old lady, who earns a decent subsistance by making patch work, has just turned up again, like a resurrected turtle. This time she has completed a quilt containing nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine patches. This old party is always ninety-seven years of age, chops her own wood, and doesn't wear glasses.

A SNAP FOR STOKES.—There is a judge in New Jersey who has just *compelled* a jury to acquit a man tried for murder, the jury standing almost unanimous for conviction, the same man, on a previous trial, having been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. If Stokes' counsel could get a judge like this to preside at his trial, all would be rosy with Edward.

"WOOD UP."—Somewhere out in Holmes county, O., a Mrs. Wood has recovered $50,000 from dealers who have sold liquor to her husband, and the husband still perseveres. It looks to us as if this was a clever little game between Mr. and Mrs. Wood to bleed the dealers. At the present rate the scheme promises to make them both wealthy.

IT IS GIVEN OUT, on confirmation strong as proof of holy writ, that a lady, who is now one of fashion's leaders, delights in telling her friends how when she was a poor girl and lived in the country, she "used to plant corn in her bare feet." And now, according to what we know about farming, these bare feet of corn must have developed into ashers.

THE HOUSEKEEPERS of Kentucky assert that Cincinnati whiskey is a sure and safe remedy against bedbugs, proving effectual even where corrosive sublimate and other "mild poisons" have failed. This is a terrible revelation, and yet it is doubtless true, for Kentucky deals quite extensively in that kind of poison.

SOME OF OUR SAVINGS BANKS announce that the thrifty man's money goes to the savings bank, while the drunkard's goes to the tavern. Recent developments would seem to show that in both cases the cash is taken equally good care of.

SOME CHAP says that "the sternest of all duties is the rudder's." We take issue with this ignorant person, for in our school-boy days we ever found the sternest duty to be the ruler's, and every impartial boy will bear us out in the assertion.

STRANGE THING.—In Stonington, Conn., a short time ago, three sisters were married to three brothers, all at one deal. Next we shall, probably, hear of these cheerful people playing the deuce with each other.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

MISS ANNIE WOOD.

The subject of our sketch was born at New Bedford, Mass., on April 14th, 1846. Her father was a sea captain and her mother accompanied him upon his voyages, during one of which, it will be remembered, while he was confined to his cabin by illness, she, during a terrific storm, navigated the vessel and brought it safe into port. Miss Wood was educated at a seminary near the city of her birth and at a college in Middleborough, Mass., from which latter she ran away, and coming to this city, became a governess in a family residing on Fifth avenue. During the year 1865, in company with a young lady friend, she went behind the scenes of the Olympic Theatre, and expressing a desire to the manageress, Mrs. John Wood, to go upon the stage, she was engaged and made her first appearance upon the stage at that theatre on April 26th, 1865, in the "Sleeping Beauty." After the close of that season she was engaged at the Opera House, Saratoga, N. Y., under the management of Leonard Grover, for second chambermaids; thence she went to the Crosby Opera House, Chicago, Ill., for a season; thence to the Museum, St. Louis, Mo., and after the premature closing of that theatre returned to New York and was engaged by W. Horace Lingard to act as the Theatre Comique, in this city, where she remained during that season; afterwards traveled with the Worrell Sisters' burlesque company throughout the West and South; also with the Florences, under the management of John T. Ford, and more recently with Mrs. Macready. She has a pleasing face, a plump, well-rounded form and possesses good dramatic ability, being also a good musician, singing well and playing the piano with more than average skill. She speaks French and Spanish and has received the advantages of a liberal education. As her name has been prominently brought before the public in connection with the Fortesque-Stokes difficulty, we will present the following facts. While residing with a friend of her family, Mrs. Wright, in Thirty-fourth street, Mr. George Butler called upon her to offer her an engagement to play in "The Devil's Auction," then about to be produced at the Academy of Music, in this city, under the management of Mr. DeFol. The late Jas. Fisk, Jr., accompanied him, and was then introduced to Miss Wood. Some weeks later those two gentlemen called upon Miss Wood, who was then entertaining as her guests the Misses Belle Land and Josephine Mansfield, to whom Mr. Fisk requested an introduction, which was accorded, and he subsequently invited them on that evening to a banquet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. It was at this meeting, prior to the arrival of Mr. Fisk, we are informed, that Miss Mansfield remarked that "the only threat she had in the world was on her back," and upon accepting the invitation to dine, as above referred to, she craved time to go home and dress, and accompanied Miss Land to her lodgings, and that lady loaned her the dress in which she appeared at the Fifth Avenue Hotel upon that occasion. Miss Wood's character has been, we think, greatly misrepresented by the press, in consequence of her being mistaken for another person of the same name, whose reputation is considered questionable. Miss Wood's parents are both dead, and she has two brothers, one of whom is the librarian of the Assembly, Albany, N. Y., and the other a prominent artist in London, Eng.

THE PICKEREL.—The rapid growth and extraordinary voracity of the pickerel are well shown by Dr. E. L. Storkyard in the report of the Massachusetts Inland Fisheries Commissioners. The doctor investigated their powers of eating by putting two young pickerel, five inches long, in a trough, with a great quantity of little minnows of about one inch in length; and these two pickerel ate 128 the first day, 133 the second and 180 the third; and they increased one inch in forty-eight hours. They were mere machines for the assimilation of other organisms.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ Feb. 22d was observed as a public holiday in United States.

☞ Lent began on the 14th inst. It is a time of thanksgiving for the mercy of the Lord in the forty days spent in the wilderness by Christ, and of fasting and prayer on the part of Christians. Fish, vegetables, salads, &c., are eaten instead of meat, and the table is spread with every delicacy that can be procured without the latter. Those who are unable to procure fish, &c., are excused from fasting by the Roman Catholic Church, but are required to abstain from meat. Those who are able to procure fish, &c., and yet eat meat, are guilty of a mortal sin, and will be punished accordingly in the next world. Those who are unable to procure fish, &c., and yet eat meat, are guilty of a venial

BILLIARDS.

THE BENNETT AND DION CONTEST.

BENNETT THE WINNER.

The match played which there has been so much talk and interest all the week at the rooms of Mr. George G. Van Cleef, Brooklyn, on the night of Feb. 29th, in presence of about three hundred persons, a number of professionals present, the selection of a referee becoming a difficult matter. The choice eventually was Mr. Ash Bennett, a former counter player, but Mr. Dion knows it best by the name of Frank Ives. Mr. D. Davis, Jr., was chosen marker, and Mr. Van Cleef timekeeper. The game was for 1,500 points up, for $500, was played by Mr. Dion against Mr. Bennett, the former going out on an unfinished run, and winning by 1,500 points to 1,287.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—The hope of the nation is John Dean. Unless the second challenge Cyrille Dion at is not likely that anyone will, because no one is found to back Dean; and cannot be found to back other players who are anxious to compete for the championship emblem. Dion is now in Chicago, where he is for a few weeks, and that he will challenge for the Diamond Cue immediately upon his arrival. By all means let us have a match, and one that people will think well of. John Dean vs. Cyrille Dion for the championship would be a contest worth seeing.

A LADY CHALLENGER.—The wife of a Cleveland roominghouse challenges any lady in Ohio to cross cues with her for the female billiard championship of the state and $500 a side. A woman with a billiard cue in one hand and an opened pocket book in the other. How's that for high?

MORSE NEW ROOMS.—This week the metropolis is to have two new rooms—one at the Stevens House, in the Bowery, and the other at the Southern Hotel, on Broadway. The first has four tables, and the second six "bevels"—all furnished by H. W. Collens.

RHINES VS. PARKER.—There is talk in Chicago of a match at the three-ball game between the ex-champion of America, Frank Parker and Henry Rhines. Let us have it at once. Parker has been a good boy for nine years and Rhines has always been a good boy.

JOHN WALTER MONTGOMERY entertained a numerous assembly at Louis Coombe's hotel, Morisania, N. Y., on the 20th ult., by an exhibition match at caroms with the aid of Peter Griffith's new tables, having as an opponent Mr. A. Hall, one of that town's most skilful amateurs.

FUND OF LITIGATION.—At present there are four suits in progress for infringement of billiard cushion and billiard table patents. All in this city.

DANIELS VS. KENDALL.—At Boston, on the 23d ult., Ned Kendall defeated Edward Daniels by 131 points in an exhibition game of 60). Winner's average, 55 5-9, and best runs 108 and 104.

VERMEULEN VS. SNYDER.—Joseph Vermeulen and Peter Snyder, both of Chicago, were to have played last week in that city, for $100.

IN BUSINESS.—Michael Geary has purchased John J. Wynaman's room, 185 Sixth avenue

BASE BALL.

THE ROCKFORD, CLEVELAND AND KEKIONGA AVERAGES.

The following are the averages of the above professional clubs for 1871, as sent us by Mr. A. W. Wright, of Philadelphia:—

ROCKFORD.

	Av.			Av.	
	Games.	1st P.	P. O.	Games.	1st P.	P. O.
Anson, 2d b	39	2-27	3-58	Hastings, c	39	2-35	0-57
Slack, 1st b	35	11-00	0-44	Ham, l f	76	1-60	0-58
Eddy, 3d b	39	3-73	1-53	Bird, c f	39	1-43	0-11
Fisher, p	39	1-16	1-88	Palmer, r s	16	2-39	2-37
Stires, r f	35	1-37	0-34				

CLEVELAND.

		0-33	Pratt, p	39	0-73	1-31
J. White, c	39	4-15				
Sutton, 2d b	39	1-36	3-60	Carleton, 1st b	39	0-43	0-09
Pabor, l f	39	0-75	0-31	Bates, l f	32	1-15	0-46
Allison, c f	37	1-27	1-37	Marshall, 3d b	39	1-47	0-41
A. White, r f	17	1-47	0-60	Johnson, 3d b	15	2-16	0-27

KEKIONGA.

		0-16	Peters, c	14	2-29	0-29
Fowler, 1st b	13	2-23				
Meacher, l f	9	2-66	0-66	Kelly, r f	13	0-23	0-07
Mathews, p	13	0-75	1-16	Goldsmith, s s	13	1-16	1-16
Williams, 2d b	13	2-30	0-92	Armstrong, c f	11	2-45	0-90
Carey, 3d b	13	1-69	2-76				

THE AMATEUR CONVENTION.

The Convention of the Amateur National Association is to be held at Masonic Hall, New York, on Wednesday, March 20th. It is to be hoped that all the amateur clubs or organizations which do not as yet belong to the Association will be duly represented from the states of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, that can conveniently send delegates. Certainly such clubs as the Knickerbocker of Jersey City, Hamilton, Newark, Passaic, Orange, Atlantic, Kendall of Connecticut, Expert, Olympic, G. N. Roth, etc., of Philadelphia, Keystone of Elizabeth, Preston, Champion of Jersey City, Amateur and Active of Newark ought all to be represented. President M. Heath has issued a call, from which we quote:—

"It is earnestly desired that members will use their best endeavors to send delegates, so that as large a voice as possible may be had in the action to be taken on the report of the Committee on Rules, and also on a large number of applications for membership. Many of the amateur clubs of this section of the country have to a certain extent considered themselves bound to abide by the decisions of the original National Association; those clubs are reminded that the Association has not held a meeting since November, 1870, its virtual dissolution having taken place on the formation of the Professional and Amateur Associations, and are invited to join and help to reform the Association as an authority to be looked to by that class of the lovers of the game who play it solely as a recreative exercise."

BASE BALL GOSSIP.—Harry Wright, we regret to state, was unable to attend the Cleveland Convention, on account of sickness, and deputized Mr. Young to act for him. Harry says that the Boston Club will share receipts on prime occasions with professional clubs on the basis of giving and taking a third of the gross receipts. ..... N. H. GIS, the noted short stop of the Burnside Club last season, will not be with that club this season, his engagement having expired. ..... Brainard will remain with the Olympic Club, of Washington, with whom he has signed papers and received from the club $300 in advance. ..... The Tremont Base Ball Park, which the Philadelphia Club will occupy for the championship games this season. ..... At the Prospect Park, Brooklyn, the extensive parade ground—half a mile long by a quarter of a mile broad—is to be placed in fielding condition early in April for the use of the school and academy clubs of Brooklyn, and amateur clubs. ..... The Prospect Park Ten is the name of a new club, which will practice on the park field. ..... The Central Park authorities have very properly limited the use of the Central Park grounds to the use of the clubs and nines connected with the public schools and academies of the metropolis. They propose by this to offer a sort of premium to boys to attend school who desire to enjoy the ball playing privileges of the park. As the open space is open to all boys inside, criminately, the fields would be occupied all day long by gangs of idle youths. ..... The Manhattan grounds, foot of Ninth street, Hoboken, N. J., have been leased, and the enemy amateur clubs will play there. ..... The Capitoline, B. I., field will be placed in order for the season as soon as the ice on the lake disappears. The water will be drawn off this week. ..... The Union, L. I., grounds were looking quite in condition for the opening week of the season. It is to be hoped that the scoal selling stand will be removed from the position it occupied last season. It would be far better if the speculators had a row of seats set apart for them near the pagoda, whence their voices, as in days gone by, could be heard over the grounds. ..... The Professional Convention, it is said, will adopt a specified batter's ball for championship games, so as to put a stop to the disputes about the character of the ball played with.

THE MAGNOLIA CLUB intend holding their fifth annual ball at the N. Y. Casino, on East Houston street, on the 5th inst., which is expected to be an enjoyable affair. An invitation to us above is gratefully acknowledged.

THE CLEVELAND CONVENTION held its session the night we went to press. A detailed report of the proceedings, together with the amended rules, will appear in our next.

AQUATICS.

BUTLER'S CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

The communication in last week's Clipper having satisfied the members of the McKee Barge Club that Thos. G. Butler, of Boston, could not be matched against Hosmer Harris at a greater weight than 145lbs., at which he challenged, they have concluded to accept of said weight, and in the latter letter presented mention named in the terms they desire. It is generally believed that Billy Behan is the gentleman who will visit the Hub for the honor and glory of the McKee boys. He has taken part in a number of single scull and four-oared races upon local waters, but was comparatively an unknown outside of that region until the Fourth of July last past, when he pulled stroke oar in the crew from the McKee Club which won the four-oared race at the Babbitt regatta. He afterwards occupied the same seat in the boat representing said club at the Hastings regatta. He is not, nor his supporters claim, the people of Pittsburgh had vicinity think highly of his ability as an exponent of the art of rowing. Butler has been before the public prominently for several years, though his exploits have been withheld mainly by the Boston papers. In connection with regatta on the Charles river. He is an accomplished oarsman, and at present may be said to be the foremost professional sculler at the Hub. If a match be made, said Dave now assumes every prospect of it, a race both close and exciting may be expected. Here is the card of acceptance:—

EAST BRIDGEWATER, PA., March 1st, 1872.

MR. FRANK QUEEN.—DEAR SIR,—Inclosed find $50. Mr. T. G. Butler will not accept of our proposition to row at 148 pounds, in order to accommodate him we will waive the difference and match a man to row him at his own weight, 145 pounds. As he is the challenging party, we think we have the right to name the course upon which the race is to be rowed, and we will designate the Schuylkill river, at Philadelphia. That is about midway between his home and ours; and being neutral water, ought to prove satisfactory to him. We can agree upon other conditions hereafter, and if this is agreeable to Mr. Butler and his backers no would be pleased to receive articles of agreement with as little delay as possible, addressed to David Quirk, Bridgewater, P. O., Allegheny Co., Pa.

Respectfully, THE MCKEES ROCKS CLUB.

CHALLENGE FROM THE PARIS CREW.

Although having covered them somewhat their determination to retire from the contest, the crew of the Paris ferry, N. B., of St. N. B., still cling to their first love, and are desirous of getting their laurels one day and their rowing career. They have just issued the following challenge to any and all crews in this country and England. It is not likely that a match will be made upon the terms with an American crew, but a favorable response may be received from beyond the sea. It will be observed that the crew has been slightly altered by the substitution of Elijah Hutton for Rose—unless the insertion of said name should prove to be a typographical error. Here is the dish:—

We, the undersigned, are prepared to row any four-oared crew in Maine or United States for $1,000 a side; the race to come off in a stake-boat and return—for $1,500 to $2,000 a side. If the Pittsburgh or either of the New York crews accept this challenge we will allow them fair expenses to row at Halifax. We will allow the Taylor-Wilson crew, of Hamilton, C. W., the first choice of course. The conditions of the race are that it shall take place at Halifax, N. S., in June or July of the present year, and that neither boat shall carry a coxswain. Stating that one of the many crews who claim to be champions of Canada will accept our challenge and row us, we signed, Robert Pullen, Samuel Hutton, George Price and Elijah Hutton.

ROBERT FULTON AND GEORGE BROWN have been matched to row a four mile race, straight away, at Digby, N. S., for $1,000 a side, the distance to be rowed on the Annapolis basin. We are not informed as to date, etc. Little interest will be felt in the result of the contest among the people of the states, but it will create great excitement in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

CHAS. S. CHESEBRO, of the Atalanta Club, and H. Van Lochem, of the South Brooklyn Rowing Club, are matched to row three miles, within three; for a valuable prize, on the Passaic river, New Jersey, in the month of June.

COCKING.

PORTLAND, ME., VS. EAST ROCHESTER, N. H.—One shake leg fight, for $50 a side, and one main pair, 5 lbs. 3 oz. each, for the same amount, came off in Portland, Me., on Feb. 29th. The shake fight was won in 27 min., by Portland, the East Rochester. The 5 lbs. 3 oz. pair cost two fine birds, a pair for Portland and a brace and for Manchester. Give and take was the order of the fight, both being hard and game fighters. It was hard to say which were the best, until the grab was the 6th round, and counted out; time, 16 min. The blows on both sides were badly cut up, short gaffs being used. Joseph Wingate owned, handled and handled the East Rochester fowls.

GEORGIA AND SOUTH CAROLINA VS. THE UNITED STATES.—On the 29th ult., a grand main of 7 cocks, made between Georgia and South Carolina, represented by the veteran turfman, Major T. G. Bacon, of the latter, and Mr. J. Bowles, of the former state, and the United States for the first stake of $2,000 and the odd fight. It will be fought at New Orleans, and last four days, commencing April 29th, and therefore will take place between the two race meetings. Main forty will show 21 cocks at weights ranging from 4lb. 10oz. to 5lb. 4oz., and fights according to Tattersall's rules as governed by Dr. Gee, of Galena, Ala. We promise Capt. F. C. Moore to interest in the important coming contest.

A MAIN between the fanciers of Richmond and Portsmouth, Va., will commence at the former place on Tuesday, March 12th, continuing three days. The main is for $100 each battle and $1,000 the odd fight, each party showing twenty-one birds, cocks and stags.

GAY GAMBLERS IN THE GOLDEN STATE.—There is a woman's gambling house in San Francisco, Cal., it is said, the splendor of which is equal to that of the palaces of the Arabian story. Turkey carpets, in which the foot sinks to the ankle at every step, cover the floors, the ceilings are frescoed after the old masters, and huge mirrors line the entire length of the walls. The sofas and chairs are of rosewood, satin covered, and the gaming tables are of mother of pearl. Here many married women of the city congregate and stake their husband's money with a free hand.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 378.

season, we hear from Salerno:—La Contessa d'Amalfi (one of Pezzolla's operas, had its season) a satisfactory reception by the public, and while the baritone, Galassi, and the bass, Bagni, merit warm praise, the tenor, Giovannini Avoglano (Jeanne d'Arc opera), is worthy of especial encouragement with a voice of rare freshness and power, and an incipient art in singing, she has happily inaugurated her career. And receives up to the present well merited applause. The sympathy which the young artist has always met in Salerno is due to our public in a sure pledge of a brilliant and glorious future."

A SCENE AT THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE, BERLIN.—Recently "The Marriage of Figaro" was performed in the Royal Opera House, Berlin, Madame Lucca and Madame Mallinger appearing in their respective roles. These ladies have long been rivals, and the matter has now come to a crisis. The battle of disappointment and applause increased in fierceness from act to act, and last it became impossible to carry on the performance. Madame Lucca then stepped forward to the footlights and rated the public highly; while her rival, Madame Mallinger, sought relief in tears. Outside the opera house the disturbance was very great, and the police, who was passing at the time, had to give orders to the police to clear the streets. Herr von Huelsen, superintendent of the Royal Theatre, has since received the resignation of both ladies.

Variety Halls.

NO CHANGES worthy of record had occurred at any of the music halls in London, Eng., or the provinces.

ARTHUR LLOYD and company were announced to perform at Barnstaple, Eng., Feb. 19th; Bideford, 20th; Tregonmouth, 21st; Newton Abbott, 22d, and Plymouth, 23d and 26th.

VANCE and company performed at Chester, Eng., Feb. 10th, and Burton-on-Trent, 12th.

Negro Minstrelsy.

TOM'S CHRISTY MINSTRELS performed at Brierly Hill, Feb. 13th. THE SLAVE TROUPE, under the management of Sam Hague, had reached the 427th night of their performances at St. James Hall, Liverpool, Eng., at our latest advices.

Circuses.

THE SEASON at Hengler's Circus, London, Eng., was drawing to a close. ..... No change and ceasing except at Astley's. ..... At Manley's Circus, Birkenhead, Eng., Frank Brown, trick and rider; Miss Manley and S. S. Arons received benefits during the week ending Feb. 17th. ..... Creusots, the clowns, concluded his engagement at Hutchinson & Taylcure's Circus, Cardiff, Wales. ..... Gunnett's Circus was still at Coventry, Eng. ..... At Adams' Circus, Halifax, Eng., the chief attractions were Miss Ella Adams, light rope performer; Sheards on the high trapeze, and the brothers Rodgers, grotesque clowns. ..... The last nights of Cooke's Circus at Manchester, Eng., were announced. ..... At Newsome's Circus, Newcastle-upon Tyne, the pantomime entitled "Jack, the Giant Killer," had met with success.

MR. PAINGERVEN, the proprietor of Wombwell's Menagerie, sold at Edinburgh, Scotland, at auction on Feb. 14th, forty-one draught horses, which brought $2,400 15s. being an average of $58 10s. each.

BIRTH OF A CHILD AT A CIRCUS.—On Feb. 11th, whilst the performances at Astley's Circus, London, Eng., were taking place, one of the audience gave birth to a child, who, with the mother, was removed to the Lying-in-Hospital in the York road, where both are doing well.

Miscellaneous.

THE TWO-HEADED NIGHTINGALES and company performed at Blackburn, Eng., Feb. 5th and 10th, and Bury, 14th.

GEN. TOM THUMB and company performed at Weymouth, Eng., Feb. 19th.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.
EVERY EVENING
with Scribner's drama, the most powerful and unlaterdated drama, in six tableaux,
THE VETERAN.
This play comprises a variety of interesting plot, strong dramatic effects, domestic comedy, and EXTENSIVE PICTURESQUE TABLEAUX. Scenery gorgeous and characteristic, painted from authentic sources.
COSTUMES OF THE DIFFERENT NATIONS,
varied and magnificent, ALL NEW.
Characters by Mr. Lester Wallack, Mr. John Brougham, Mr. John Gilbert, Mr. Chas. Fisher, Mr. J. B. Polk, Mr. Charles Rockwell, Mr. G. F. Browne, Mr. W. J. Leonard, Mr. E. M. Holland, Mr. J. Peck, Mr. W. Quixley, Mrs. Clara Jennings, Miss Effie Germon, Miss Fenist, Miss Helen Tracy, Miss Burroughs, and the SISTERS FRANCISBORNI and Mr. EDWARDS.
WALLACK'S EXTRA BOX BOOK OPEN FOR A THIRD VETERAN MATINEE ON SATURDAY, MARCH 9th, at half past 1 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

How is this?	HOW IS THIS?	How is this?
How is this?	392d time of O. L. Fox	How is this?
How is this?	as Humpy.	How is this?
How is this?	236th time of the Cut Dust.	How is this?
How is this?	HUMPTY DUMPTY.	How is this?
How is this?	6th time of the	How is this?
How is this?	Triple Pastern.	How is this?
How is this?	Myriad Splendors! Hosts of	How is this?
How is this?	Beauties! See it! See it!	How is this?
How is this?	HOW IS THIS?	How is this?

MATINEES WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS, AT 2.
SECURE YOUR SEATS EARLY.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 378.

season, we hear from Salerno:—La Contessa d'Amalfi (one of Pezzolla's operas, had its season) a satisfactory reception by the public, and while the baritone, Galassi, and the bass, Bagni, merit warm praise, the tenor, Giovannini Avoglano (Jeanne d'Arc opera), is worthy of especial encouragement with a voice of rare freshness and power, and an incipient art in singing, she has happily inaugurated her career. And receives up to the present well merited applause. The sympathy which the young artist has always met in Salerno is due to our public in a sure pledge of a brilliant and glorious future."

A SCENE AT THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE, BERLIN.—Recently "The Marriage of Figaro" was performed in the Royal Opera House, Berlin, Madame Lucca and Madame Mallinger appearing in their respective roles. These ladies have long been rivals, and the matter has now come to a crisis. The battle of disappointment and applause increased in fierceness from act to act, and last it became impossible to carry on the performance. Madame Lucca then stepped forward to the footlights and rated the public highly; while her rival, Madame Mallinger, sought relief in tears. Outside the opera house the disturbance was very great, and the police, who was passing at the time, had to give orders to the police to clear the streets. Herr von Huelsen, superintendent of the Royal Theatre, has since received the resignation of both ladies.

Variety Halls.

NO CHANGES worthy of record had occurred at any of the music halls in London, Eng., or the provinces.

ARTHUR LLOYD and company were announced to perform at Barnstaple, Eng., Feb. 19th; Bideford, 20th; Tregonmouth, 21st; Newton Abbott, 22d, and Plymouth, 23d and 26th.

VANCE and company performed at Chester, Eng., Feb. 10th, and Burton-on-Trent, 12th.

Negro Minstrelsy.

TOM'S CHRISTY MINSTRELS performed at Brierly Hill, Feb. 13th. THE SLAVE TROUPE, under the management of Sam Hague, had reached the 427th night of their performances at St. James Hall, Liverpool, Eng., at our latest advices.

Circuses.

THE SEASON at Hengler's Circus, London, Eng., was drawing to a close. ..... No change and ceasing except at Astley's. ..... At Manley's Circus, Birkenhead, Eng., Frank Brown, trick and rider; Miss Manley and S. S. Arons received benefits during the week ending Feb. 17th. ..... Creusots, the clowns, concluded his engagement at Hutchinson & Taylcure's Circus, Cardiff, Wales. ..... Gunnett's Circus was still at Coventry, Eng. ..... At Adams' Circus, Halifax, Eng., the chief attractions were Miss Ella Adams, light rope performer; Sheards on the high trapeze, and the brothers Rodgers, grotesque clowns. ..... The last nights of Cooke's Circus at Manchester, Eng., were announced. ..... At Newsome's Circus, Newcastle-upon Tyne, the pantomime entitled "Jack, the Giant Killer," had met with success.

MR. PAINGERVEN, the proprietor of Wombwell's Menagerie, sold at Edinburgh, Scotland, at auction on Feb. 14th, forty-one draught horses, which brought $2,400 15s. being an average of $58 10s. each.

BIRTH OF A CHILD AT A CIRCUS.—On Feb. 11th, whilst the performances at Astley's Circus, London, Eng., were taking place, one of the audience gave birth to a child, who, with the mother, was removed to the Lying-in-Hospital in the York road, where both are doing well.

Miscellaneous.

THE TWO-HEADED NIGHTINGALES and company performed at Blackburn, Eng., Feb. 5th and 10th, and Bury, 14th.

GEN. TOM THUMB and company performed at Weymouth, Eng., Feb. 19th.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.
EVERY EVENING
with Scribner's drama, the most powerful and unlaterdated drama, in six tableaux,
THE VETERAN.
This play comprises a variety of interesting plot, strong dramatic effects, domestic comedy, and EXTENSIVE PICTURESQUE TABLEAUX. Scenery gorgeous and characteristic, painted from authentic sources.
COSTUMES OF THE DIFFERENT NATIONS,
varied and magnificent, ALL NEW.
Characters by Mr. Lester Wallack, Mr. John Brougham, Mr. John Gilbert, Mr. Chas. Fisher, Mr. J. B. Polk, Mr. Charles Rockwell, Mr. G. F. Browne, Mr. W. J. Leonard, Mr. E. M. Holland, Mr. J. Peck, Mr. W. Quixley, Mrs. Clara Jennings, Miss Effie Germon, Miss Fenist, Miss Helen Tracy, Miss Burroughs, and the SISTERS FRANCISBORNI and Mr. EDWARDS.
WALLACK'S EXTRA BOX BOOK OPEN FOR A THIRD VETERAN MATINEE ON SATURDAY, MARCH 9th, at half past 1 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

How is this?	HOW IS THIS?	How is this?
How is this?	392d time of O. L. Fox	How is this?
How is this?	as Humpy.	How is this?
How is this?	236th time of the Cut Dust.	How is this?
How is this?	HUMPTY DUMPTY.	How is this?
How is this?	6th time of the	How is this?
How is this?	Triple Pastern.	How is this?
How is this?	Myriad Splendors! Hosts of	How is this?
How is this?	Beauties! See it! See it!	How is this?
How is this?	HOW IS THIS?	How is this?

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FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
LAST 13 NIGHTS OF DIVORCE.
LAST DIVORCE MATINEE BUT ONE, Saturday next, at 2½.
MONDAY, March 18th, and LAST NIGHT, POSITIVELY, OF DIVORCE.
MONDAY, March 11th,
BENEFIT OF MR. JAMES LEWIS.
WEDNESDAY, March 13th, BENEFIT OF MISS GILBERT.
IN ACTIVE PREPARATION, AN EXTRAORDINARY PARISIAN SENSATION.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE.
TWENTY-THIRD STREET. BRILLIANT SUCCESS OF
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. DAN BRYANT.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. NELSE SEYMOUR, DAVE REED,
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. BILLY MORRISSEY,
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. W. E. BROCKWAY, J. A. HARNEY,
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. WM. H. REED,
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. MORRISSEY & EMERSON,
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. DAN BRYANT, STANLEY.
EVERY EVENING at 8, and SATURDAY MATINEE at 2. [29-31*

NEW YORK CIRCUS.
Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music.
J. R. LENT. ..... DIRECTOR
MATINEES WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS AT 2½.
EVERY EVENING AT 8.
SECOND WEEK AND SPLENDID SUCCESS
OF THE POPULAR FAIRY ROMANCE
OF
CINDERELLA;
OR, THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER,
which has been produced with unexampled splendor, and mounted magnificently in
SIXTY BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN,
APPEARING IN NEW AND ORIGINAL
SPECIALTIES.
THIS FASCINATING PAGEANT
will be given after
THE BRILLIANT CIRCUS PERFORMANCES
BY THE LEADING ARTISTS OF
THE BEST CIRCUS TROUPE IN THE WORLD. [68-31

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
B. W. BUTLER. ..... Manager
THE ORIGINAL COMBINATION
IN A NEW SENSATIONAL PROGRAMME.
MR. E. D. DAVIES,
THE GREATEST OF ALL VENTRILOQUISTS,
THE WALHALLA FANTASTIC FOUNTAIN OF GOLD AND SILVER WATERS.
The new musical extravaganza of
THE PIRATES OF BARNEGAT.
Miss JENNIE KIMBALL, Miss LIZ CLARE,
Miss OLARA VERNON, Miss KATE BREVOORT,
Miss M. HARDY, Miss ALICE MAURICE,
AND RYMAN, GUS WILLIAMS,
IN THE CAST.
MLLE. LAURI, MR. JOHN LAURI,
GRAND CORPS DE BALLET,
AND IMMENSE OLIO COMPANY.
IN SHERRY HILL, EVERY EVENING.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

TONY PASTOR'S
OPERA HOUSE,
201 Bowery, opposite Spring street,
THE GREAT COMIC ARTIST,
ORVILLE PITCHER, ORVILLE PITCHER,
and first appearance of
McINTYRE AND FOLEY,
the famous
SONG AND DANCE PERFORMERS,
A NEW LOCAL DRAMA OF GREAT INTEREST,
called
SIX NIGHTS IN THE BOWERY,
TONY PASTOR IN HIS ORIGINAL SPECIALTIES.
KITTY ASHCROFT'S MERRY MELODIES,
SAM DEVERE as the MUSICAL DUTCHMAN,
FRANK KERNS as the LOVELY NEWSBOY,
QU

ANTICS OF THE PEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY JOSEPH J. GRANT.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

Nor Black, nor White, nor Gray, nor Green,
Would suit her fancy, fickle queen—
By Day, by Knight, by Fowle or Fair,
She broke her pledge, but soon to Snare
Her colors over Hill and Dale,
O'er waters deep, o'er Ridge and Vale—
And thus she lived a dreary life.
No young man's sweetheart, no man's wife.

Merle; dauntless, Hartless, fickle fair,
She grew, and vowed she'd ne'er be-Ware,
Defied the Best, the Rich, the Poor,
The Young, the Old, the Goat, the Boor,
Each day she added to her Page
Some Dollard youth or doting Beau,
Some King to quite a jealous Queen,
Some Bishop, Pope, or pious Dean.

"Bucco, thou cringing Keer!" she cried,
As one poor suitor sought her side.
"Thou, too, become, thou ceaseless Bayne,
Thou'lt prove thyself another Payne."
Then plead another:—"Do but lend
Thine ear unto a faithful Friend!"
Another vowed:—"I'll be the First
To rob thee of thy lot secure'd!"

"Begone," she cried, "forever more!
No wedded life's for me in Storr!"
And thus she jilted one and all,
Who cared aspire but to fall.
Yet am I happy to relate
A crisis in her single state,
For she became acquainted with,
And married outright, a plain John Smith.

"SUDDEN THOUGHTS."

Oft have I pondered o'er those scenes of old,
Recalling whilom scenes and actions bold;
Above creaking fancies that appear
To youth a heaven, to age a sordid dream.

Oh, how I love to meditate upon
Those scenes of old, to ponder, cite and cite
O'er capers past, here sifting at times sale—
Hem sandwich—plenty mustard, if you please.

SELF PROTECTION.

A piercing shriek, resounding through the air,
Smote on mine ear, as with an eager bound
I reached the spot to see a maiden fair
Hard struggling with a vile, degraded hound.

One moment more and at my feet he lay,
Unmanly writhing, receiver of his due—
Ah! how hard to hear the maiden say:—
"Go 'way, you fool, I fights my own cause!"

"WRITING ON THE WALL."

Here, groping in the darkness of a cave,
O'er stony hearts, mid clammy walls of stone;
There, 'mid the mouldering dead beneath the grave,
In horrid, dreadful solitude alone,
Behold I mystic words upon the wall,
Traced there, perhaps, by fiend of human life—
The mind is numb, the conscience to appal.
These are the words—"Try Dr. Wonder's Pills."

THE "JUY."

As I stood still, on Chatham street,
Some trifling thing to buy,
A woman pulled me by the sleeve
And softly whisper'd "Guy!"
Guy was my name—how could she know—
I paid no further heed—
My purchase made, I looked, and lo!
It was a "guy" indeed.

APPRECIATION.

'Twas the play of "Othello," and the leading man spouted
As only such leadies mean can,
When a bright little cherub, with eagerness shouted:—
"Mamma, who's that big nasty man?"

Buffalo, Jan., 1872.

RICARDO'S BENEFIT.

"Ricardo, the champion athlete of Europe, in his wonder-inspiring evolutions Ricardo, the unequaled acrobat, in his marvelous, unrivaled performances on the vibrating wire, for the benefit of the infirmary of this town."

I read the glaring letters rather more thoughtfully than I would have cared to confess, but my eyes rested longest on the one large red line in the centre of the long poster:—

"NINETTE, THE EQUESTRIAN QUEEN."

Did Ninette, the star of the Royal Cirque d'Afrique, ever stop, as I did, to read the words that were so familiar? Did she ever feel, as I did, a thrill of pride at seeing our two names the chief attractions in the list? Did she ever feel, as I did, that we two, who were connected so closely—

"Signor Ricardo," cried a gay, clear voice behind me, "does it feel like looking at yourself in a glass?"

I turned quickly to Ninette, the gladness of my heart shining in my eyes as I met hers. And well might my heart and eyes be glad to see Ninette. Ah! so plainly can I recall, as I write of her, the little figure beside which I walked so happily that day—that day, for the last time. The slight, small, supple form, whose every movement had a free, light grace, which was like the unconscious grace of a little child. The bright, small face, whose white skin never needed powder, and whose pink cheeks never needed paint. The big, blue, restless eyes, and the short, fair curls, which lay flat on the low, white forehead. With the brilliant look of perfect health on her face; with the arch glance of her merry, mischievous eyes; with the tasteful, picturesque dress, which always she chose, Ninette was a picture to gladden any heart indeed.

"I see it is a grand new programme on purpose for to-night's performance," I said, as we walked on; "and I see, too, that I am intended to eclipse you all."

"Or, rather, to eclipse yourself, Ricardo. You surely cannot imagine it would be possible for you to eclipse the Equestrian Queen?"

As Ninette spoke we passed a high wall, on which blazed a huge colored picture, representing a girl in an unnatural costume standing in an unnatural position on the neck of a most unnatural horse. I turned away my eyes, for this was supposed to be Ninette.

"What a look of repugnance, Ricardo!" she said, with her pouting musical laugh. "Don't you think it like me?"

"As much like you," I answered, "as the bare, sanded circus ring is like a sunlit meadow of sweet flowers."

Looking at her as I spoke, I saw the color mount in her soft, bright cheeks. Not for a moment did I imagine that my words had called it there, and, looking for the cause, I perceived that a gentleman who had met us had raised his hat to Ninette with a long look of admiration. And then I walked on beside her, still more thoughtfully.

"You seem very cross, Ricardo," said Ninette, presently, glancing coquettishly into my face; "I mean crosser even than usual."

"Who was that gentleman, Mademoiselle Ninette?"

"I'm not quite sure about his name," she answered, with good nonchalance. "He is a captain in the militia here, and he admires the Equestrian Queen immensely."

"I suppose so."

"Yes; he admires me very much indeed," she continued, carelessly, "so he comes to every performance."

"It is well, Ninette, that you win admiration," I said, with quiet coldness; "you love it so dearly."

"Don't be grand, Ricardo," she laughed, saucily, "just because you do not win it—nor love it dearly. Why, of course I love admiration. Stars live by it, do not."

"Do they?" I said, my eyes full of it as I turned to read her brilliant little face.

"The sort of admiration I like," answered Ninette, with complacency, "is Captain—O, what shall I call him?—Captain Attendants; it has a charming halo of mystery and romance about it. And the sort of admiration I don't care at all for is that I win from our own company; your own, Ricardo, for instance, wearies me beyond all words."

"You tell me this very often." I said, unsteadily; "but I cannot help its being yours through all."

"Why don't you give it to Josephine?" inquired Ninette, with nonchalance, "or to one of the other girls?"

"Such an idea is simply ridiculous," I answered, in passionate scorn. "My love was won from me before either you or I could prevent it; now it must be yours forever. You knew this through all your treatment of me. Whether you are kind in this treatment, your own heart may tell you."

"Thank you, signor; but my own heart is very comfortable. I will not disturb it by unnecessary questioning. I wish you were as comfortable, for your own sake. How are you to get through your marvelous and unrivaled performance on the vibrating wire, O Champion Athlete, if you make yourself uneasy over trifles? Remember what is expected of you to-night. Monsieur says (we always spoke of the manager as Monsieur) that every seat will be filled, and that we shall have a grand night. He almost seems provoked about it, because he reaps no benefit; but I say, if we do profess to aid the infirmary, let our aid be worth accepting. I wish I was going to do something great in such a cause, Ricardo, as well as you."

"It was given me to do," I put in, sullenly; "I didn't offer."

"Never mind that. You will help in a good cause; and I should like—in the same cause—to have ridden as I learned to do in Morocco. I would have performed what Monsieur announced there as my Moorish feat, if he would have permitted it."

"Oh, no!" I cried, quickly. "Never again, I trust, Ninette." For once I had seen Ninette make the daring leap, standing on one foot on Black Hawk's neck, and my heart beat with fear at the very mention of it now.

"Oh, I would," she laughed; "and yet I do believe I'm glad I'm not going to do it. I only feel I ought to have insisted upon it, for I expect Monsieur merely waited for that. As it is, the chief honor of this benefit night devolves upon you, Signor Ricardo, and I am jealous."

"You know as well as I do, Ninette," I answered, rather hotly, "that you are always the one great attraction of the circus—Monsieur knows it too—and that your name standing alone is a more powerful magnet to the public than mine is, with all my feats emblazoned after it."

"Yes, I know it," she returned, laughing coolly. "Now, good-bye. I'm going to drink tea with Monsieur."

With a quick little nod she ran into the manager's lodgings, and I walked on to my own, with my thoughts still full of her. How I loved her! So oddly, too, that sometimes my own love almost bewildered me; its persistency having no hope in it, yet its hopelessness having no despair. It was a love that never was moved by her indifference or scorn, and never weakened by her contempt. She was proud of her own beauty and of her power over us all, and she never attempted to hide this—never domineering over the female performers, who were all older and plainer than herself, but domineering most despotically over every male performer in the circus. But she did it so prettily and bewitchingly that it was not the only one who had laid his love at her feet to be trampled on at her girlish pleasure. I had but poor health even then, and this was one source of Ninette's merry sarcasm.

"The champion athlete has not an athletic appearance," she used to say. "I fear the signor is weak in every way." And then, with her eyes full of radiant health, she would demurely recommend me a winter in the south—just because the winter was coming on, and we were in the north. "I must laugh at you, Ricardo," she would sometimes say; "I get so dreadfully tired of you unless I turn you into ridicule."

And I knew that she spoke the truth.

I was thinking, as I ever was, of this love of mine, and wondering how Ninette would choose to treat me to-night, when, with my great coat over my performing dress, I entered the manager's ante-room. It was late, for I had not been well enough to hasten, and all the company had assembled, lounging or bustling about, according to their appointed tasks.

"Late, O Monarch of the Vibrating Wire," said Ninette, as I hesitated before her, looking at her half enthralled and half amused. She was leaning against the table, in her crimson velvet habit—for she had no wonderful feats to perform to-night—the little crimson cap, with its white feather, set coquettishly on one side of her bright, fair curls.

"You look," she continued, saucily, "as if you had risen from a sick bed to perform for the sick. How interesting!"

I moved into the dimly-lighted building which surrounded the tent, and looked in at the performance.

"The circus is crowded," Ninette whispered, as she sauntered out with me. "I hardly ever remember our having such a crowd, Ricardo."

"And I hope we never shall have it again," I panted, unbuttoning my coat. "The place is stifling."

"O, I hope we shall," she laughed, merrily. "I should like to see hundreds turned away from the doors, and no room left inside even for one child more."

"Ah! Ninette, how soon you were to have your wish fulfilled!"

"We shall have a splendid gift for the hospital," she continued; "but, Ricardo, what do you think? A clergyman here, who was going to have a service in his church on Sunday especially for the infirmary, has declined to do so now because we have taken up its cause. He thinks—he says—" Ninette's voice was low and puzzled here, and her eyes angry; "he says if it will accept money earned—so, his conscience does not allow him to give money from God's house. Why don't you answer?" she went on, impetuously, as I paused. "Why don't you say something angry?"

"It isn't worth speaking of," I replied, though I think my heart was as hot as her own. "It is only worth laughing over."

And then Ninette, looking searchingly into my face, did laugh, her clear, happy laugh, though the puzzled look still shone in her bright, excited eyes.

"Yes; we shall send a worthy present to the hospital, I hope said frost and believe," she continued, slowly, "but our help is only to lower it—or, at least," she went on, as I tried to interrupt her in hasty dissent, "good men think so."

"One man—and who *ought* to be good," I put in, contemptuously.

"One man," she rejoined, the puzzled look deepening again, "speaking for many who think as he does, and who understands this as we cannot. And yet—and yet—Ricardo, look at that mass of eager, expectant faces. Why do they come to see us—why do they encourage us—if we sin in what we do? Why doesn't the world show us so in the only way which there would be no withstanding? Does this thought ne'elder you too, Ricardo?"

It had bewildered me many and many a time, but I could not tell her so, for the very shadow of the fear that in this life, in which we were much together, might be wrong, made me shiver coldly. Her earnestness, which had been almost appealing, vanished suddenly. "Never mind," she said, with her quick laugh, tossing back the bright little head in its velvet cap; "all lives have their aching, troublesome moments, I suppose. There I they are waiting for your first feat and your greatest. Go on, signor, and prosper."

With her pleasant words in my ears, I went in amid the deafening applause of the crowd, and, bowing slightly, walked coolly across the ring. I thought nothing of the mass of faces rising in rows, but I remembered that Ninette could see me, and that she had said I was helping in a good cause. I felt that I performed as I had hardly ever performed before, and the long applause was again and again renewed as I left the ring. What would Ninette say? Would she congratulate me? Passing through the dimly lighted building outside the tent, where the horses were waited, I caught sight of two figures standing aside in the shadow—Ninette and the gentleman whom we had met that morning—talking low and earnestly. I had often noticed him in the circus, and noticed his evident admiration of Ninette (but then did not every one gaze at her in admiration?) still I had never seen him out there among us before, and I started as I came up to them in the gloom. Ninette caressingly turned her eyes upon me for a moment and went on talking—coquettishly and flippantly, it seemed to me. I took her horse from the man who was bringing it forward, and myself led it towards her.

"Are you ready, Mademoiselle Ninette?" I asked, my voice trembling against my will.

"Ready? Why?" she inquired, with slow contempt.

"Allow me. O, pray allow me, Mademoiselle," exclaimed the stranger, starting forward. And Ninette, smiling, put her foot into his hand.

Seating herself in the saddle with the utmost ease, she carelessly, as it seemed, backed Black Hawk against me.

"Signor Ricardo," she said, haughtily, "is this the spot where the gentlemen of our company usually rest between their exercises in the ring?" An ironical answer rose to my lips, but I withheld the words.

"Stand back, if you please, sir," she said. "Must you always follow me? always haunt me? Stand back."

With a quick change of voice, and a bright, shy smile, she bent to take her little gilded whip as the officer handed it to her.

"Thanks, Monsieur le Capitaine." And whilst she bent gracefully, and seemed to be only stroking the neck of the splendid black horse, she reined him in, skilfully and imperceptibly, until he touched my shoulder.

"Gently! gently, my hawk," she said, feigning utter unconsciousness of my presence, "would you fly too soon?" Then, with a most demure little face, she cantered through the opening in the canvas.

"A most proud and bewitching little equestrian queen," said the young officer, appearing much amused by my discomfiture; "but, like old Rome, I suppose you can well bear the pride of her of whom yourself are proud."

I turned away without answering, and for the first time Ninette performed without my eyes following her graceful motions. The strange gentleman moved to the opening into the tent, but when she rode back, flushed and triumphant after her success, he came forward again eagerly. She drew up her lissom little figure with a dash of odd pride, and turning Black Hawk rapidly aside, sprang to the ground unassisted. Her part was played for that night, and while the loud clapping without continued she walked slowly out into the darkness, her long crimson habit over her arm, her little cap pushed from her bright, excited face, and her eyes raised to the young officer, who walked beside her.

Thus I watched them going together under the awning out into the night, and then I went back to complete the "wonder-inspiring evolutions" which the crowd waited for, while my heart was a prey to the feeling in its jealousy.

After that all was a burning confusion in my brain, until one evening when I awoke to consciousness in the hospital for which I had been performing, and heard the physicians (who had seen me fall, and had attended pityingly upon me ever since) whisper that all would be well in time.

"Ricardo, dear fellow," said Monsieur, coming forward softly and bending to whisper to me; "thank God, all will be well. The worst is over."

I hardly know when the knowledge dawned upon me, or how; but as I lay there—my old companions clustering around me—I knew that I had performed among them for the last time. I knew that life had most wonderfully and mercifully been spared me, but that I should never walk again. I do not remember that the knowledge came with any sharp or bitter pain; I think it was a quiet, hopeless conviction from the first. They had given me a small room in the hospital to myself; partly to spare others the sight of my suffering—partly perhaps, as Monsieur said, because I had hurt myself in their cause.

So the days and nights passed on, and slowly, slowly brought me a little ease at last.

One morning Monsieur, entering my room with a brighter face than usual, told me Ninette had come to see me. I felt the blood rush into my wan face as I took her little warm hand in both my own.

"Oh! you are much better, Ricardo," she said, her small lips trembling a little as she looked at me. "We shall soon have you back in your place among us."

I shook my head slowly. "Never again, Ninette."

"Why?" she asked, in feigned astonishment.

"I shall never walk again anywhere, I think, Ninette—certainly not on the vibrating wire. I know I must be a—be lame all my life; and I'm trying, as I tie here, to get accustomed to the thought, and to feel prepared."

"No! no!" she cried, quickly. "Don't try to get accustomed to it, Ricardo. Try to think of getting well, and that will help you to do so."

"Will it? Then I will try," I answered, struggling with my sadness. "When do you leave here?"

"Leave here? O, I don't know. Not till you are well, I should think. Why, Ricardo," she added, as I smiled incredulously, "don't you know that to-night we are all going to perform for your benefit? You've not heard, you say? Why, what has Monsieur found to talk to you about, then, for he talks to me of nothing else? I wish I could have brought you one of the enormous bills, headed 'Ricardo's Benefit,' in letters as large myself. You always were fond of reading your name in the bills, weren't you?"

"Yes—with yours," I answered, intently watching the bright face.

"Well, you would have seen mine too, to-day, in letters almost larger, for I'm going to—ride."

"Of course," I answered, with a faint smile, while I wondered a little at the sudden change in her voice. "What audience would there be if you did not, Ninette?"

"None," she laughed. "You must wish me success before I go away. But here's Monsieur come to dismiss me. I've been telling Signor Ricardo," she added, as the manager joined us, "various particulars of his benefit. How very willingly we all gave our services. How all the town is patronizing us."

"And did she tell you?" asked Monsieur, with a pleased and excited look, "how I offered to double the price of admission if any one would promise a novelty? and how she immediately proposed to perform her Moorish feat? I will show you one of the handbills. Here it is:—'Mdlle. Ninette, the Equestrian Queen, on her magnificent steed Black Hawk, will——'"

"O no, no, no! you must not let her," I exclaimed, in hasty fear. "Oh! Monsieur, it is most rash and dangerous."

Monsieur smiled as he put the handbill back into his pocket, and Ninette rose with a vexed glance across at him.

"Do forbid her to do this," I cried again.

"Mlle. Ninette is such a superb horse-woman," the manager said, "that if she feels she can accomplish it safely and brilliantly, I feel it too. And it will make tonight's performance an unrivaled success. She has done it before you know, and a gorgeous and unprecedented triumph it was."

"It is a wilful risking of life," I faltered, the tears starting in my weakness. "I shall be miserable."

"I shall not," laughed Monsieur, rising, "I have too much confidence in Ninette."

"Don't think about it at all, Ricardo," Ninette said, giving me her hand as she prepared to leave. "I should never have told you myself, because I know how invalids worry themselves about the safest and most trifling things. I have made up my mind to do it, and Black Hawk understands that same entirely."

"Oh! do not venture it, Ninette," I whispered, appealing to her in bitter earnestness. "Say you will not."

"No; for I *must*," she answered, laughing lightly, though she spoke with odd, steady quietness.

Then I covered my eyes with my feeble hands and let the tears flow on.

"I shall come in and see you before the performance," Ninette said, after a little dismal pause.

"Will you, Ninette?" I asked, eagerly, as I battled with my cowardice. "Will you come in just as you go?"

"I hardly know about that," she answered, with a quaint, shy smile; "I have a startling costume, in which you will not recognize me."

Monsieur had left the room then, and Ninette was standing opposite me, about to follow him.

"Ninette," I said, slowly, as I feasted my eyes on her sweet face, "when I saw you first you wore an old black habit, quite rusty I remember, and you had a hat in your hand, with a long scarlet plume almost touching the ground. And however I have seen you since, you have always been to me as you were that day—and you always will be, dear."

"I remember that old velvet habit," she laughed, "it is a superannuated article now, and—what did you think of me then, Ricardo?"

"Just what I think now."

She laughed again, but her step was soft and lingering when she left me.

Until evening I lay and thought of her—picturing the beautiful little figure that would come to me in its gorgeous theatrical dress. The twilight glided slowly into my silent room, and then I lay and listened breathlessly, for I knew she must come soon now. Yet so noiselessly she entered at last that even my waiting ears could scarcely catch the light step. Without a word she shut the door behind her. Then she stood looking at me, her red lips parted with an irrepressible smile and her eyes brimming over with fun. But she was clad in no gay unusual dress; she stood there, holding up in one hand the old black habit, from the other dangled the little hat, with its scarlet plume, and her head was only crowned with its bright, fair curls.

"Ninette!" I said, breaking my wondering silence, "seeing you so, I feel as if, through all the years that I lie helpless, I could dream that you have been to me all that I wildly dreamed you might be when I saw you so for the first time. Thank you for coming as you are; but you will have to change your dress again, you ride in such a different costume."

The color rushed to her cheeks and her eyes grew hot and dark.

"Yes, very different, but can it be that you think of me always as you see me now, Ricardo? as you saw me first? The people are passing the hospital gates in crowds," she went on, turning and looking through the window; "I expect a fuller house than we have ever had in England. It is for your sake, signor."

"I wish I thought so," I said, very earnestly; I wish I did not know they go to see your wild and daring leap, Ninette. How terrible it will be to witness—for those who love you!"

She laughed a low, quick laugh, but did not turn to me. "You are thinking of Captain Attendant, I dare say, Ricardo? But you need not, for I have never spoken to him since the night you—tell; and I never shall again."

A wild, proud joy sprung up in my heart. "Ninette," I cried, my darling, turn your face to me. I am so helpless here, and shall so soon lose the face I love. Come to me for these few precious moments."

Very gently she came up to me and laid her cool hand upon my forehead.

"This excitement, of course, is bad for you, Ricardo," she said, tenderly; "and I know it is bad for me just now; it unnerves my heart and hand. I must," she added, with a little sigh, "that everything that comes naturally to us seems as if it was to be bad for us. Do you—do you remember what the clergyman here said when we performed for this hospital? Oh, I should so like to know if that could be true."

"Can it be true, dear, when our Father's mercy is as wide as Heaven?"

"Hush, Ricardo!" she interrupted, with a quick breath; "you and I do not understand that kind of thing, and—we may be hoping without foundation. He said—said it, and wrote it, and published it—that no modest English girl would do wha'—I do; and that no noble and pure-minded man would make himself a spectacle, and wilfully risk his life as—as—you did. O, Ricardo, was it true?"

"No," I said, firmly and quietly.

"I know I've been thoughtless and flippant," she went on, very low; "I know I haven't tried, as I might have tried, to make my life noble; but I don't feel that my heart has been different from the hearts of modest English girls; and indeed—indeed—my life has been more full of temptation than that of any girl who has a quiet, guarded home."

She bent her head, and, as I laid my weak fingers on the soft curls, one deep sob shook the little kneeling figure, but when she rose her eyes were very bright behind their glistening lashes. She did not say a word of farewell to me. With a strange, brave, struggling smile, which would have vanished with a word, she hesitated a moment, her cheeks flushing, and her lips wistful. Then quite suddenly, with just the slight gesture with which she acknowledged the plaudits of the crowd, she left me.

I lay and listened as the carriages rolled past the infirmary gates, and presently, across the river, I could hear our own band strike up merrily. I could follow in fancy the performances as I lay with the programme before me and the well-known airs to guide me. At last, with a quickened beating of my heart, I felt that the time was come for Ninette's appearance. I knew the very tune with which the band would greet her. Ah! there it was, but drowned almost in a loud, prolonged applause. Then—knowing she was performing—I lay there quivering in every limb.

It was just as one of the hospital physicians and a nurse came into my room that a great shout rose on the other side of the river, and rolled joyously across to me. My blood turned in my veins.

"That is to greet her after her leap," I said, speaking aloud and rapidly in my intense relief. "Thank God, it is over."

"I, too, am glad it is over," said the physician, gravely; "such a feat should never have been attempted."

"And yet every one is gone to see it," I answered, passionately, as the nurse turned my pillows. "Why did they encourage her?"

"Such things would be done in any case," he answered, "at least we judge so—though, perhaps, we do not try it—for certainly every one has gone to see this leap, all our own household like every one else's. Yet how can we help disapproving such a dangerous act, performed too by a young and beautiful girl, whose life must be one long temptation to display—if to nothing worse?"

"Listen!" I cried, in sudden terror, pushing away the nurse and starting up with panting breath; "did the band stop then—suddenly? Hark! it is all silent."

I remember faltering, incoherent appeals to be taken to the circus; and I remember how they tried to soothe me, laying me back upon the bed, and drawing down the blind before my wild and staring eyes. But in that hush across the river I knew that I had my death-blow.

They brought me no tidings for days. They kept me in darkness within and without. But when at last my brain was calm again, and my eyes had lost their restless fever, they told me some particulars of that fearful night.

Ninette had performed her dauntless feat with perfect success. While she stood daintily upon his neck, Black Hawk took his leap smoothly and safely. But the astonished crowd had not been satisfied with this; with a persistency they had summoned her again, and summoned her in my name.

"As the seats for to-night have been taken at double price," she had said, laughingly, to Monsieur, "I owe the audience a double appearance."

And so she had ridden in again triumphantly, and, springing lightly upon the neck of her horse, had prepared again for her wonderful leap.

There was no hush now, though one ever could tell me exactly how it had occurred—some saying Ninette was unusually excited by her brilliant feat, and some that she was tired. She fell—fell with a light, sudden fall, which would not have hurt her, perhaps, but that her temple struck the boards which separated the front row of the spectators from the ring.

Thank God that there had been no struggle! There was no one to spread stains upon the soft, fair curls; but no anguish on the young, dear face, when they lifted it gently.

In the rare, sweet dreams which visit me as I lie here, I always see Ninette just as I saw her first—just as I saw her last. And when I awake I am almost glad to see, in the faces round me, that the time is drawing very near when I shall see her once again.

AN ECCENTRIC CLERGYMAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

There is so much hypocrisy in so-called religion now-a-day, that when a professor of the same is found who is really sincere he is, we regret to say—a novelty. We are not surprised to hear some of the fables and falsities circulated amongst people who claim to be "members of the church" and so on, and who patronise those who are not so orthodox in their *talk* against the members and heads of a certain church, of which the Rev. Dr. Boughton is a disciple, and who are unfortunate enough to differ from the others in matters of faith or form of worship, and which reports, to tell the truth, we have never heard equaled, in point of malice, in similar slanders in any class of our community.

The Rev. Mr. Talbot, a clergyman of some reputation in the western part of Pennsylvania, was one of these wonderful exceptions. Born and reared a farmer, he took to the church as a matter of choice, and without doubt his sincerity was the original effect in which he produced so many converts from "the ways that are dark."

Dr. Talbot was without doubt always an original wit, and, when the purpose served him, a cynic. On returning to his former home at one time his neighbors, having heard of his fame as a "sower of the gospel," assembled to meet him, and one sanctimonious scoundrel, who carried a whining air about him on all occasions, was one of the first to come fawning around Mr. Talbot.

"By the way," said the clergyman, "what has become of old Smithers?"

"Dead," said Uriah Heep, with a groan.

"Dead?"

"Yes—whiskey killed him."

"How old was he?"

"Seventy-four."

"Unfortunate man! And old Slater?"

"Dead, another treatment of."

"Poor old Slater. What did he die of?"

"Whiskey."

"How old was *he*?"

"Eighty-one."

"Deluded wretch! And Daddy Wood?"

"He, too, has gone the way of all flesh. He drank himself to death, when he should have been thinking of the future world. He was eighty-five, and even with the grave——"

"I say, brother," said Mr. T., with a quiet laugh in his eye, "*can you tell me where I can get a hogshead of that same liquor?*"

On another occasion Mr. Talbot had come into church late, after a long journey, and was spattered with mud from head to foot. He entered the meeting without brushing the dirt from his clothes. Indeed without waiting for his breakfast, and a huge pair of raw hide boots, size about fifteen, covered with a coating of "moistened dust," were painfully conspicuous. His congregation was too good natures or too respectful to look at his appearance, and no remark was made until he stood up at a small deal table, which was bare of all covering, to preach his sermon. The table was without cloth, and the dirty raw hide boots were singularly distinct objects when compared with the neat surroundings of the altar. Yet not a whisper was heard until the reverend gentleman announced his text:—

"How beautiful are the feet of those who stand at the gates of Zion."

For a moment there was only a suppressed titter; then, all at once, the whole congregation, with an electrical sense of the humorous, burst into a suppressed roar, in which Mr. Talbot joined.

Mr. Talbot would never have been taken for a clergyman in private life, yet at the same time he was constantly correcting the "society tone" of those about him. He was entirely free from prejudice against amusements of an innocent character, and the young people about, while careful to obey his injunctions against what was wrong, gave themselves perfect freedom in what was decidedly unobjectionable. Still he had some of the folks of tender years who were more than hard to manage. In fact where was, as there is at all churches, a certain little circle who attend for the mere enjoyment or gratification it affords them.

One of these persons was young Sampson, who fluttered like a butterfly amongst the fair sex of the congregation, and was considered much in the same light, although, to give him credit, he was sharp, witty and perfectly good natured. Well, young Sampson, whose folks were very wealthy, was going to Europe to make a tour through the continent, through Turkey to the Holy Land. He was letting every one know the same, and remarked to Mr. Talbot that he was going to start off in a week or two, taking care that several lady and gentlemen friends were within hearing distance, probably expecting a compliment.

"I know of an excellent work," said the reverend gentleman, "which, my dear Sampson, would be of great service to you during your trip through the Holy Land. It is full of useful information, although not greatly used."

"Indeed," replied Sampson, stroking his chin; "what book is it, Mr. Talbot?"

"*The Bible*," was the caustic reply.

A certain wise man, having heard one of Mr. Talbot's sermons, thought he would be a trifle smart, and when he saw his reverence he remarked:—

"That was an excellent sermon of yours, Mr. Talbot, on the miracle of the wine. The only trouble was it was not original."

"Not original?" exclaimed Mr. Talbot, with a twinkle coming for a moment into his serious eyes; "why you surprise me."

"No doubt," replied the wag, shaking his head, "but I have a book home with every word of it in."

"You are mistaken," replied Mr. Talbot, with an air of severity, "this is an unfounded, and, excuse me, a serious charge."

"Well, I have an excellent box of segars home," replied the wit, "and if I cannot convince you—I know you never make wagers—I will make you a present of it."

"Agreed," replied Mr. Talbot, with an air of great confidence.

Next day the gentleman brought up a large dictionary (Webster's unabridged), and endeavored to convince Mr. Talbot of the truth of the remark.

"I have heard the joke before," replied Mr. Talbot with a laugh, "and you will find that in my sermon I used the phrase, 'chorus *rustico*,' when alluding to dancing, and unless you have got your proof, I will thank you for the segars."

He got them.

CAN YOU NOT NOW GUESS?

(STANZAS RAGGED FROM SAXE.)

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I know a lass whom none can surpass
In form or even in dress;
When seen her walks, who with her talks,
Oh, can you not now guess?

Her eyes are bright and black as night,
And must I now confess
On whom they shine, those orbs so fine,
Or, can you not now guess?

Her pretty waist, in silk encased,
Oft some one's arm doth press.
I know well who, and cannot you?
Oh, can you not now guess?

And then her hair, so soft and fair,
Falls in a silky tress;
You have not seen her whom I mean,
But can you not now guess?

Those teeth so white, those gems so bright,
Cost me I'm sure not less—than
$40 or $50, after having rashly
Stolen a kiss! Do who I be,
Oh, can you not now guess?

JACK STRAW.

WANDERING SHOWMEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY CHARLES H. DAY.

The showman's trunk is his home, wherever that may be; if business is good, he is content, and even if things are "queer," and fortune frowns, he grows philosophical and seeks consolation by recurring to seasons that were much worse, and when he was placed in a worse predicament. It is not alone necessary to announce a performance to bring out the people in crowds and fill the halls—the attraction must be suited to the tastes of the people or some particular class, else the adventure proves profitless and the treasury depleted. How many start out "on the road" with the brightest of hopes, and fully confident of meeting with success, only to be overtaken with failure?

Very lately several minstrel and variety-hall performers, including Johnny Thompson, Johnny Allen, J. K. Emmett, J. C. Campbell, J. M. Ward, Oliver Doud Byron and E. T. Stetson, from the dramatic ranks, have acquired considerable notoriety and a great degree of financial success by starring in the dramas of Gayler, McCloskey and Foster.

The remains of the boyhood days of Oliver Doud, the "Basket Boy," has often been told, but at this writing I intend to doll down a little of the ludicrous met with by E. T. Stetson in his wanderings, "Neck and Neck" with fortune, while managing a dramatic company in the west, long before the thought ever entered his head of starring upon the gallows in Charles Foster's sensational drama.

While at Versailles, Kentucky, "Ingomar" was the bill of the play, and feeling the need of some stimulant, Mr. Stetson sent out an intelligent contraband to procure a drink at the nearest hotel. Ingomar and Parthenis were in the midst of a most loving scene when the darkey returned, but not by the stage door, as he made his exit, but boldly down the centre aisle through the auditorium. Reaching the footlights, he extended the glass toward Ingomar, exclaiming, while every tooth in his head and the whites of his eyes glistened in unison:—

"Here, Massa Stetson, here your drink!"

The chairman of the stage appreciated the situation in a moment, and, stepping to the footlights, drank the "very good health" of the audience, and, after drawing the glass returned it to the negro amid shouts of laughter from all present.

At another Kentucky town, the name of which has escaped my memory, "Nick of the Woods" was being played, in the course of which a fall of water is represented, down which the "Spirit of the Waters" is seen to glide. The motive power of the waters was a stout negro, who, forgetting his situation, turned the crank without the least effort to conceal his person from the audience; at every turn of the crank his head bobbed above the top of the fall, to the great amusement of all present, bringing a smile even to the face of the terrible Jibbenainosay.

The climax was reached when, a child being required one night, there was brought on, to the dismay of hero and heroine and the great amusement of the audience, an infant as black as the ace of spades. It is scarcely necessary to add that the property boy, who borrowed that child, received a benediction after the performance that he will never forget.

During the last summer season at the Globe Theatre "Neck and Neck" had a short run. In the course of the drama a train of cars is saved from destruction by the hero replacing the switch at the very moment it is about to plunge headlong into a point of rocks. The scene is laid in England, and the train is supposed to be *en route* from Liverpool to London, but as a train previously used in one of Stoute's sketches came into service, the scenic artist forgot to obliterate the lettering, "New York and Boston," an incongruity which every one perceived.

Those who visit the theatre in large cities where the manager has the advantages of the scenery, stage and a full orchestra, know little of the make-shifts to which one is put in the provinces; particularly difficult is it in many localities to obtain music, and happy, indeed, is the manager if a quadrille band can be found that can saw out, passably well for an overture, such familiar airs as "Shoo Fly" or "Pop Goes the Weasel."

When Tom Riggs cajoled John F. Poole into writing for him the drama, which he christened "Shon Fane," and the new Irish comedian went forth to star hither and yon, it awoke the slumbering ambition of his partner, Dick Fitzgerald, who, securing of the Meech Brothers the right of playing the "Black Crook," organised the "American Ballet," with Ida De Vere as *premiere danseuse*, and started upon his travels. At Cincinnati and Louisville, while under engagement to Macauley and Fuller, business was good, and Fitzgerald radiant, until they reached a small burgh in Kentucky, where he was fined one hundred dollars for failing to secure a license previous to giving a performance. From thenceforth things grew from bad to worse, and at Terre Haute, Indiana, the unwelcome information was gained that no music could be secured. Did Fitzgerald jump the town? Not he: upon the street corner a one-armed soldier ground out, hour after hour, a half dozen tunes upon a squeaky hand-organ; the veteran was enlisted in the "Black Crook," and that night the "Great American Ballet" danced to the music of the hand-organ.

At Logansport, Indiana, a magic lantern artist was obtained, and before the curtain rose for the first act he executed that remarkable solo, the "Arkansaw Traveler." Chastening brought repentance, and Richard wished that he was "himself again," instead of the manager of the "Black Crook from Nibio's Garden."

Several managers centre at New York who speculate in the theatricals on the "New England Circuit," among whom are Morris Simmons, B. Lovell, Purdy & Wilton, Harry Clarke and W. C. Hober; besides these there are several skirmishers who try an occasional venture, playing holiday nights, and at the opening of new public halls and opera houses; among these are John P. Smith, George H. Maxwell, "Tack Hammer" Higgins, and Mart King. Let a "skirmisher" hear of the building of a hall within a day's ride of New York, and off he posts to secure it, observing the secrecy in his movements until the deed is accomplished. There is a novelty in the inauguration of a hall devoted to amusements, and the people of a town always turn out *en masse* to be present in the "bran fire new" Opera House or Academy of Music.

One autumn day there sauntered into the Cunningham Brothers' saloon, on Broadway—a favorite resort of the actors and skirmishers—the citizen of "Long Islands sea-girt shore," who was not long in making known that he came from Hempstead, and that there had just been completed there a new hall. At the mention of "new hall" the "skirmishers" forsook their dominoes and lager and surrounded the stranger.

"Is there scenery?" asked Smith.

"How large is the stage?" queried King.

"How many dates can I secure?" interrogated Maxwell.

"What would it be best to charge?" inquired Higgins.

The Long Islander was ready with all desired information, which drew forth another set of questions. Smith wanted to know what the rent would be? King, what the boat-fare was? Maxwell, what the hotel charges were? and Higgins, if there were places to post bills?

Smith asked the stranger to drink. He smoked with King. Maxwell invited him to dine, and Higgins tried to inveigle him into a game of dominoes, that he might pump him at his leisure.

Having learned all the "points," the managers returned to their dominoes, one and all loudly expressing their indifference in regard to the prospects of making a dollar at Hempstead. Smith said the town was not large enough. King thought the rent too high. Maxwell had heard that the bill-poster was a fraud, and Higgins wouldn't take it if he had the place rent free.

That night Smith, King, Maxwell and Higgins made up a bundle of flaming cuts and posters, each resolved in his own mind to be the first at Hempstead the next day.

The next morning each manager sneaked on to the earliest boat bound for Hempstead, and hid himself away in a corner until they left the dock; then, one by one, they came crawling forth to greet upon each other a blank astonishment. Tack-Hammer Higgins here came forward as an arbitrator, and proposed that the ball be secured by the quartet and the profits divided, which was assented to;

daughter, he may have half a dozen men ready to do his bidding at one time. When the term of servitude expires, one of the larger youths is selected, and all the old women of the place, armed with sticks and pieces of coal thereon, are stationed in the pologs suspended around the room. The daughter then appears, thickly clad in skin garments, followed by her lover, when a race ensues around the enclosure, the contestants dodging about among the pologs. To win his bride he must overtake her, and leave the print of his nail upon her person before she can be rescued by the old women, who then impede the lover as much as possible by beating him with sticks, and tripping him by seizing his legs as he rushes by them. The advantage is all with the girl, and if she does not wish to become the wife of her pursuer, she can avoid him without difficulty. On the contrary, if she likes him, she manages to stumble, or makes known her wishes to the old women, who then only make a show of impeding her pursuit. Sometimes the lover is so desperately smitten that, just after being foiled, he returns to the father, and binds himself for another period of years for the privilege of making another trial.

A TRIO OF BLESSINGS.—Mrs. Zeigler is the name of a well-to-do laundress, who lives in the building at the north-east corner of Ninth street and Central avenue, Cincinnati, O. Mrs. Zeigler is fat, forty and childless. She, as we have said, does washing for a living, and has a cozy little snuggery in the building we have designated. On the morning of Feb. 20th Mrs. Zeigler went on a short trip to the country to restore her wasted energies. She spent the day in a felicitous abandonment of care and returned to her home in the evening feeling refreshed. On arriving at her door she found a basket setting there, and neatly wrapped up in the basket she found a pair of twin babies—a pair of girl babies, too, we might mention. She took the little girl babies into her cozy little apartment, soon built a fire, warmed the little girl babies into a respectable show of life, and, after procuring for them such nourishment as she could get at the neighboring grocery, tucked them away in her little bed as snug as could be. An hour later Police Officer Stewart found another baby—a boy baby this time—on Elm street, between Court and Canal, and brought it to the Ninth street Station-house for safe keeping. The officers in charge of the station at once thought of Mrs. Zeigler's childless condition of life, and determined to send it over to her for a Christmas gift. They did so, and she, in a kind, motherly way, received and cared for it, as she had cared for the others. So Mrs. Zeigler now has three babies, though she had none, Lor even the prospect of one, when she left home.

CAPTAIN KENNEDY AFTER FRAIL FAIR ONES.—So many complaints have been made to Capt. Kennedy about abandoned women who cruise around the streets robbing the unwary, that the captain determined to stop it, so on the night of the 29th ult., says the *Sun* of March 1st, he made his preparations and started out with several officers in civilian's dress. Up to 1 o'clock this morning twenty-four had been arrested, who gave their names at the Franklin street station as follows:—Catharine Simpson, Ellen Feely, Adeline Brown, Catharine Campbell, Mary Van Camp, Catharine Beetles, Mary Ann Long, Maggie Welsh, Annie Smith, Catharine Lynch, Mary Harty, Mary Burger, Catharine O'Brien, Agnes McGinnis, Mary Brown, Jennie Smith, Kate Flanagan, Bull-eyed Kate, Stuffle Fanny, Straight-back Jenny, Big Molly, Lean Kitty, Homely Ann, Mary the Chicken. The captain kept up the raid until three o'clock next morning.

ANOTHER WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.—Rev. E. W. Cook, of Ripon, Wis., who has been preaching for the West Warren Congregational Society and was recently hurried out of town, proves to be another wolf in sheep's clothing. He is about 60 years of age and claims to have a wife and family at Lisbon, N. H., but he has been in the habit of getting little girls into his study, from eight to fourteen years of age, and taking improper liberties with them. His familiarity among women in families where he visited was of a very lecherous character. On the discovery of his indecent practices he was notified to leave town within twenty-four hours, and he stood not on the order of his going, departing westward the same day.—*Palmer Journal.*

THE TEMPTER BRAVELY FOILED.—Mary Gilen is a plump, pretty girl of twenty, and has resided with her parents in Brunswick, N. J. She has become acquainted with a young man named Ryan, who, on the 21st ult., invited her to a ball in this city. Instead of a ball he took her to a house of prostitution at 121 Canal street. While there repeated overtures were made to her, all of which she stoutly resisted. She escaped from the den on the 24th, and on the night of the 26th was looking round for a place to lodge, when she was taken into custody by a policeman and detained till next morning, when a warrant was issued for Ryan's arrest.

AN OLD COURTIER was once in the company of some ladies whose experience and middle age entitled them to be considered as clever women of the world. The *Femme de Quarante Ans*, her charms and her successes, became the subject of the discussion. Opinions, generally complimentary, had been given, whereupon the old *roue* was invited to express his feelings in regard to the most fascinating period of a clever woman's life. "I adore them," was the satisfactory reply to his conscious listeners; "but," he added, "in two volumes, each one of twenty."

IS IT TRUE?—Mr. True, leader of the choir of the First Baptist Church in Hartford, Conn., and teacher of music in the public schools, says a telegram, was arrested on the afternoon of Feb. 24th, for the seduction of Miss Seamans, one of the lady singers in the choir. The affair has created considerable of a sensation, as the parties have heretofore stood high in society.

A CHURCH SLANDER CASE SETTLED.—The slander case of Rev. William F. Abbott against W. S. Harmer and son, at Newburg, N. Y., has been settled without a church council, by the latter retracting the charges and offensive words against the former.

BASE BALL.

THE BOSTON NINE.

The nine of the Boston Club having been officially announced, we here comment on the players, as in the case of the Mutual and Baltimore clubs. The nine, as placed by Harry Wright, will be as follows:—

Catcher	McVey	Short stop	George Wright
Pitcher	Spalding	Left fielder	Leonard
First baseman	Gould	Centre fielder	Harry Wright
Second baseman	Barnes	Right fielder	F. Rogers
Third baseman	Schaffer	Substitute	Birdsall

The Boston nine in 1871 were the most unlucky of the professionals in the championship arena. Indeed, in the early part of the season they were as unfortunate in having mishaps to their players at inopportune times as the Chicago nine was the reverse. Their first drawback was the lameness of their model short stop, George Wright; then came injuries to McVey and Birdsall in important contests, and finally, their third baseman, Schaffer, fell lame in the match at Chicago. Under the circumstances, therefore, the success by which they obtained the second position in the race for the streamer was specially noteworthy. We based our anticipations of their success last year upon their having not only the most experienced and competent captain in the fraternity to command them, but also upon the principle that a club organized and managed under such creditable auspices, and a nine working together so harmoniously, and one so well trained, entitle themselves to success and obtain it, too, when their career does not happen to be marred by a succession of such unforeseen accidents as the Boston Club had to contend with in 1871.

Harry Wright has acted wisely in retaining the services of the members of last year's nine; he has also in adding such players as Leonard and Rogers, both of whom may be relied upon for faithful service, or we shall be greatly mistaken. Reviewing in regular order, we find that reliable, plucky and thoroughly square player, McVey, placed in the onerous position of catcher. The choice is a good one, especially as McVey will have the pick of veteran, Dave Birdsall, to replace him when occasion requires, both being A No. 1 catchers in every respect. In the pitching department there will be Spalding and H. Wright as regulars and Rogers as an occasional change. There is no man occupying the position who excels that gentlemanly player, Spalding, in judgment in delivering the ball, while in all the other requisites he is up to the highest mark; and for a regular dodgy, tricky "headwork" delivery old Harry cannot be beat. Rogers, too, has pitched with effect when in the Star club, but he wants able support in the field.

On the bases we find the veteran Red Stocking Gould, and none can better attend to such a heavy fire of hot balls as he is called upon to hold from short field, while in other respects he equals the best. At second base there is Barnes, whom we regard as one of the best in-fielders in the country when he plays as well as he can. Schaffer is up to the mark for third base, as his play this season will show; also very effective in other positions, he being an excellent "utility" man. In the short field it is only necessary to state that George Wright has completely recovered from his lameness, and in such case that position will be played as only he can play it. Harry has a really strengthened his out-field by adding Leonard and Rogers to the nine, neither of whom have their superiors, while Harry's play at centre field has been marked by more double plays than that of any other out-field player of 1871, thus proving his ability.

It is only necessary to add that the example afforded to the base ball fraternity throughout the country by the commendable conduct of the Boston nine, their quiet, gentlemanly deportment and their honorable play, and the exhibition of the beauties of the game which the nine have made in their displays on the field, have gone far to remove previously existing prejudices against professional nines, and especially to advance the popularity of the national game in the extreme eastern states. We regard the new Boston nine as possessing more of the elements of success than any nine organized for the campaign of 1872, mainly because they are fully equal to the best in the individual skill of their players, but are more likely to work together in harmony as a club nine, and not as too many professional nines have done the past season, simply for the personal interest of each individual member. Hence the chances are that their united strength will be brought to bear with more direct effect than can be attained by a mere picked nine organization. The Boston Club have wisely resolved not to play any professional contests this season except regular championship contests; so when they begin to play in May, every game with professional nines will be regular and for the champion streamer.

AQUATIC.

THE ATALANTAS' CHALLENGE.—In the latest issue of the London *Sporting Life*, to hand, dated Feb. 17th, we find the formal challenge from the Atalanta Club, of this city, to the London Rowing Club, already published in these columns. It is prefaced by the following remarks:—"The spirit of the letter is admirable; everything is accorded that could be asked for, and to us it seems that the time mentioned by the Atalanta Club will just suit English rowing men. In fact, the proposal leaves the English club little option, if the reputation of our amateurs is to be maintained. We must say a word, however, as to the assumption that the race is to be for the amateur championship. There is not a word in the challenge to that effect; and to prevent misunderstanding hereafter, it may be as well to state, that deservedly high as is the reputation of the London Rowing Club, it has not been invincible during the last few years, and a match between it and the Atalanta could no more than was the Oxford-Harvard race be considered as for championship honors. We have every confidence in the L. R. C. being able to take its own part in any company, and we are equally confident that they would be the first to eliminate from any conditions those which embodied such an assumption as that we have referred to."

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The oil paintings constituting the prizes won in the fall regatta of this club, and which were the gift of Commodore Voorhis, were presented to the owners of the four victorious yachts by Mr. Haight, chairman of the committee, at a meeting held on Feb. 26th. The first prize presented to the owner of the Alice, represents that vessel and the Madeleine as they rounded the Southwest Spit buoy; the second to a painting of the Addie, the winner of the same; the third, that of the sloop Kaiser Wilhelm I, and the four to that of the sloop Meteor. The recipients having tendered their acknowledgments, the club, by invitation of the commodore, adjourned to partake of a fine collation.

COCKING.

NEW JERSEY vs. PENNSYLVANIA.

At a spot upon the soil of New Jersey, well known to those who patronise the sports of the cock-pit, the feathered warriors of that state and Philadelphia met in battle array on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, the conditions of the main being that each side should show fifteen birds and fight all that fell in between 5lbs. 4oz., and 5lbs. 7oz., for $50 each battle, and $1,000 the odd. The pit was well filled by a mixed assemblage, and after the process of weighing had been concluded it was found that thirteen pairs had been matched. Shortly after two o'clock, P. M., the fighting commenced, and after a series of stubborn contests, occupying 4 hours and 30 minutes, the New Jersey fowls, upon which odds of $100 to $80 were offered at the start, came off victorious. Below will be found details:—

First Fight.—Both sides sent in a 4 lb 4oz. bird, a red and white, with white hackle, representing Philadelphia, while New Jersey pitted a black-red, the latter having the call in the betting; but after a sharp fight of four minutes' duration, Philadelphia's champion brained his opponent and gained the opening battle.

2. A black-red for Philadelphia and a light-red for New Jersey, each weighing 4 lbs. 6 oz. The latter was the favorite at odds of $10 to $8, at which considerable money was staked, and the result showed that he was as good a bird as his backers thought, for in five minutes he ended the career of his antagonist.

3. Philadelphia sent in a lemon-red, 4 lbs 7 oz. in weight. New Jersey commenced on him with a dark-red, which sported one ounce less. Again did New Jersey have the call, odds of $20 to $15 being offered, with plenty of takers. The Pennsylvania bird was a rattler, however, and won a determined battle, occupying twelve minutes.

4. Both sides produced a black-red weighing 4 lbs. 8 oz., and the result of a brief struggle was the death of the New Jersey fowl and another victory for Philadelphia.

5. A yellow pyle, 5lbs. 10oz. in weight, was sent in by New Jersey, while the Keystone State was represented by a dark red, with white hackle, weighing 4lbs. 9oz. They got in work immediately, and, after a desperate fight of thirteen minutes, the Philadelphia bird was killed by a throat cut, having previously had his left wing broken.

6. Philadelphia produced a dark red, 4lbs. 11oz., and New Jersey a light red, one ounce heavier. In this fight odds were offered on the former, but at the end of eight minutes he unfortunately broke his bill, and six minutes afterward he fell dead before his opponent, who proved a rattling good fighter.

7. A spangle, weighing 4lbs. 12oz., was sent in by New Jersey, faced by a brass heel for Philadelphia, his weight being 4lbs. 13oz. The former was decidedly the better fighter of the two, but his antagonist was game and struggled for the mastery as long as he could stand, being finally finished by a brain blow. Time, 14 minutes.

8. A 4lbs 15oz. dark red for New Jersey, and a pyle, 4lbs. 14oz., for Philadelphia. Short and sharp was the fighting in this battle, the pyle showing a dark red. white hackle, 5lbs 1oz. The latter was the most handsome, and fought so well that his victory was considered certain, but a chance blow cut his throat and the New Jersey bird won.

10. A dark red, weighing 5lbs. 9oz., was produced by Philadelphia, a pyle of the same weight being shown by New Jersey, the former being the favorite in the betting. Both were splendid fighters, and slashed away with energy and desperation for the space of thirteen minutes, when the Philadelphia fowl came off with flying colors.

11. Two 5lbs. 3oz. birds were pitted against each other, New Jersey showing a dark red and Philadelphia a pyle. The fight occupied seven minutes, when the pyle, which was far inferior to his opponent, save in gameness, was beaten to a stand still, and victory fell to the lot of New Jersey.

12. The score was now six to five in favor of Jersey, but the Philadelphians offered odds of $100 to $80. A 5lb. 4oz. muff was sent in by New Jersey, while a spangle, weighing 5lbs. 3oz., was placed before him by Philadelphia. If this battle should be won by Jersey, it would decide the main, and the excitement was consequently intense. The bird shown by Jersey proved a stunner, making a terrific onslaught upon the spangle, and winning in just three minutes. Of course the Jerseymen were jubilant, and after this fight many left the pit, not caring to remain for the thirteenth, the result of which could not affect the main.

13. A dark red, 5 lbs 7 oz. in weight, battled for Philadelphia, while the interests of Jersey were entrusted to a pyle of the same weight. It was won by Philadelphia, the fight lasting eight minutes and the representative of New Jersey being killed.

THE TRIGGER.

INTERNATIONAL PIGEON SHOOTING MEETING IN FRANCE.

MR. LORILLARD WINS THE MAIN PRIZE.

This important shooting meeting commenced at Monte Carlo, a few miles east of Nice, France, on Feb. 7th, the attendance of visitors being very large. Upon this day the Prix d'Essai, of 3,000f., offered by the administration of the Bains de Monaco, added to a sweepstakes of 50f., half forfeit, the second to receive 25 per cent of the entrance and the third 15, was contended for, thirty-six gentlemen shooting at three single birds each, 24 metres. Amongst them were several well known shots, both from Hurlingham and the Gun Club (England), while the Cercle des Patineurs (Paris) was also strongly represented. Thirteen of the competitors tied by killing all their three birds, and in shooting off Mr. R. Herbert won at the sixth round. M. de Simonis, Capt. Shepherd and M. Bassana tied for the second award by having scored in total eight out of nine, and eventually M. de Simonis defeated Capt. Shepherd after rather a hard struggle. M. Bassana was fourth. Friday, February 9th, was the second day, and the programme being exceedingly attractive, an immense concourse of spectators gathered upon the grounds. The event at issue was the Grand Prix du Casino, 10,000f., offered by the above-named administration, entrance 100f., half forfeit, the second to receive 60 per cent. of the entrance, the third 25 and the fourth 15, the competitors to shoot at 7 single birds each, 28 metres. Twenty-seven gentlemen competed, and the shooting throughout was of a description that seemed to afford satisfaction to all but the "fielders." On the official scorer calling over the list at the seventh round it was found that only three gentlemen could kill all their birds, viz., Mr. Reginald Herbert, who came off victorious when shooting for the trial prize on the previous Wednesday; Mr. Lorillard (of New York), and Count d'Ivry. Of this trio Mr. Lorillard proved successful, by cutting down his birds in splendid style. Mr. A. Hoof, who had very bad luck in one instance by his bird falling out of bounds, and the Duke of Hamilton, having each killed 6 out of 7, joined issue with Mr. Herbert and Count d'Ivry in the competition for the second award. All four killed in the first round, whilst in the second both Mr. Herbert and Count d'Ivry failed to score. In the third round Mr. Hoof, though he hit his bird hard, failed to score. The Duke of Hamilton succeeded in bringing down his pigeon, and therefore carried off the second prize, whilst Mr. Hoof came in for the third. Mr. Herbert then contended with the count for the fourth money, and the former won at the first round. Mr. A. Lancaster, the celebrated gun maker of South Audley street, London, who attended personally, was in great form, for the gentlemen who shot with his splendidly made guns, cut down the birds in all directions, and won the four great prizes. A couple of sweepstakes, 1 bird each, 28 metres, two napoleons each, brought the proceedings to a close, and seldom, if ever, was witnessed a finer exhibition of shooting than shown in these events. Mr. A. Lisle, the *nom de plume* of the gentleman who won the international cup at Baden last year, shot splendidly, and after killing 8 birds in succession, divided the first with the Duke of Hamilton. Mr. Hoof and Mr. Livingstone also shot well, and each brought down 7 out of 8; whilst Mr. Blount ran up next with a score of 6 out of 7. In the second sweepstakes Mr. Lisle had a very sharp tussle with Mr. Hobson and Mr. Hoof, bird after bird was brought down in capital style, and after killing eight more consecutively, Mr. Lisle again became the winner.

The weather was unfavorable on the third and last day of the meeting, and as a consequence there was but a moderate attendance of visitors. The principal competition was for 1,000f., offered by the administration, with a sweepstakes of 40f. each; the second to receive 25 per cent. of the entrance, and the third 15; each competitor to shoot at 7 single birds—the first at 24 metres, the second at 26, and the third at 28. Lord Clinton was in splendid form, and ultimately won by knocking over all his birds. Mr. Herbert and Sir Charles Legard tied for the second prize, 25 per cent of the entries, and by having brought down 6 each out of 7, and in shooting off for bird, Mr. Herbert landed after a very hard struggle. Proceedings were brought to a close with the decision of several matches and sweepstakes, in which Mr. A. Lisle, Lord Clinton and the Duke of Hamilton shot exceedingly well.

PEDESTRIANISM.

HANDICAP RACE IN ENGLAND.—A two mile handicap was decided at the Agricultural Hall, London, Eng., on Feb. 10th, the entries including several first class peds, viz.:—G. Mills, 120 yards start; W. Brooks, 200; W. Mills, scratch; G. Hazael, scratch; T. Rip, 220; T. Golder, 80; J. Pratt, 140; E. Jones, 140, and T. Small, 120. The pistol was fired by Teddy Mills to a splendid start, no material difference occurring in the different positions of the men until entering the fifth lap (the men having to pass the reference 16 times to complete the distance), when Hazael caught and passed Golder, followed by W. Mills, whom the former led by six inches, Small having previous to reaching this point retired. The sixth lap was noticeable through Brooks passing Rip, and now having obtained the lead, he began to make the pace rather warm. Going round for the seventh lap, a fine struggle occurred between Hazael and W. Mills, and, although the former repeatedly spurted in order to shake the latter off, it was of no avail, for Billy did the same in return, both finishing this lap as though locked together. In the middle of the tenth lap Hazael rushed past C. Mills, but Chaney, by a splendid effort, repassed George, Jones, at this juncture, turning it up. The remaining laps were characterised by a succession of magnificent efforts by the most prominent men, Hazael and W. Mills, who were hardly separated during any part of the contest. Passing the referee for the last time, Brooks pulled himself together, and now, having a long lead of his immediate opponents, began to forge ahead at a terrific pace. C. Mills lying second, Hazael and W. Mills together. Upon passing the mimic battle field, however, C. Mills making a splendid effort, succeeded in catching Brooks about 100 yards from home, when both raced the remainder of the journey at a fast pace; and although Brooks ran in the most game manner, he was obliged ultimately to suffer defeat from C. Mills by six inches, W. Mills being third, eight yards behind, and Hazael fourth, two yards in the rear of Billy; Rip, who ran very pluckily throughout, being fifth. Mr. J. Jenn was referee. Time, 9 min. 43 sec.

SIMPSON DEFEATS WRIGHT.—At Hyde Park, Sheffield, Eng., on Feb. 10th, those Sheffield pedal blades, Henry Stimpson and Charles Wright, contended in a match of 135 yards, the latter conceding a foot and a half start. About twenty-five hundred spectators were present, the genuineness of the match being well assured. Stimpson was born at Carlton-on-Trent, Notts, Sept. 15th, 1847, stands 5ft. 9¼in., and his weight was 168 lbs. A finer model for a pedestrian could not easily be found. Wright is a native of Sheffield, where he first saw light on May 18th, 1844. In height he is 5ft. 6in., and his proper weight is 142lbs. He was trained by J. Platts, of Manchester, while his opponent had the services of D. Hopkin. Both have appeared in numerous encounters previously, with varying success. Amongst the company assembled were noticeable a large number of celebrated pedestrians, who had doubtless come to witness and participate in the great Shrovetide Handicap. Speculation was a dead letter until the bell rang, when 12 to 10 was offered on Stimpson but this meeting with no response advanced to 6 to 4, and occasionally 2 to 1 was offered to small amounts, but 5 and 6 to 4 may be reckoned as the ruling prices. At a few minutes past 5 Stimpson made his appearance, quickly followed by Wright, who was accompanied on his mark by Joe Cawdor. On doffing their blankets each reflected credit on his trainer, both being in excellent condition. Ten minutes were allowed to start by mutual consent, but it was quickly apparent, from the alternate breakings away, that Mr. Wilkinson's services as starter would have to be enlisted. This proved to be the case, and seizing a favorable opportunity he sent them bounding away on their journey simultaneously. At the half-distance Wright caught Stimpson, racing with him until about 40 yards from the tape, when the latter, making his effort, came away, and won a good race by a foot. Time, 14sec.

ROBERT OF WOODLEIGH AND OTHER POEMS is the title of a little work just published by James Miller, 647 Broadway. The author is Philip Stoner, whose choice of subjects is good, and his style of poetry, though not great, is pleasing and well adapted to the parlor table.

THE RING.

DRAW FIGHT IN ENGLAND.

Teddy Carney and Hugh Kilbride met at a snug spot in England on Feb. 9th, to decide their match for £15 a side. The match had been before the public some time, each having plenty of friends at evens, Kilbride, as the day approached, having the call, as a gentleman at a sporting house in Leeds offered to back him for £30. Both men had been in strict training for several weeks, and looked fit to fight for a kingdom. As regards height and weight they were on a par, Kilbride being the longest in the reach. Kilbride, of Bradford, was born on Nov. 5th, 1851, stands 5ft. 10in., and on this occasion weighed 162lbs. It being his first appearance in the prize ring, Carney, of York, is 20 years old, stands 5ft. 9in., and weighed 160lbs. The only battle for any stake worth mentioning that he has been engaged in was with Patsy Gillan, whom he defeated for £5 a side, at catch weight, on June 16th, 1868. On that occasion they met at Swillington Bridge, six miles from Leeds, and after fighting 27 rounds in 1h. 8min., Carney knocked his opponent out of time. An early ride was essential, and the morning broke with anticipations of fine weather. A nice spot was selected at Harding Moss, on the Meltham Moors, about nine miles from Huddersfield. After half an hour had been cut to waste in the selection of a referee, one of the right sort agreed to stand, or it is doubtful whether the fight would have taken place. Carney bet his opponent a "fiver" that he won, when the betting became 5 to 4 on Carney. All the preliminaries being arranged, the men stood out for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. After a little sparring Kilbride let go with the left, landing slightly on the right side of the head. They broke ground, and getting again within reach, closed and fibbed away without any apparent harm. Kilbride ultimately throwing his opponent cleverly.

2. They were no sooner on their pins than Kilbride landed slightly on the nose, when the ruby became perceptible. *First blood* for Kilbride. A good rally ensued, and they went down side by side.

3. Each began to get warm to his work. They closed and fibbed away in good earnest. After breaking away, Kilbride just landed his right on the left ear of Carney, drawing blood. They closed and rolled over.

4. This was the best round during the fight. The men were no sooner up than they closed, when some good half-arm fighting took place, Kilbride on the head, and Carney on the ribs, until Kilbride threw Carney on the ropes.

5. Cautious sparring, both having bellows to mend, when Kilbride let go at the head, which was neatly stopped. They rushed to a close, and Carney was fought down.

6, 7, and 8 were nearly all sparring, each seeming to have had enough, as when one offered to approach the other, each alternately receded. Carney was fought down, but on resuming hostilities there was not a mark perceptible on either.

9. More tedious sparring. At length Kilbride let go at Carney on the ribs slightly, when the latter fell.

10, 11 and 12 were scrambling rounds, scarcely a blow being struck.

12. It became apparent to the spectators that each had evidently had enough, as all the endeavors of the seconds and the spectators could not induce them to approach each other.

14. They commenced sparring, and as one advanced the other receded, which continued for 11 minutes, until the patience of the spectators and seconds was completely exhausted. Kilbride being then on the lowermost ground, Carney rushed at him, and gave him a quash with the right hand on the ribs, and they closed, when Kilbride threw Carney on the ropes.

15, 16 and 17. were all scrambling rounds, scarcely a blow being struck, and all of them resulted in Carney being undermost.

19. Their 19th was the last, they commenced with sparring, which was continued for 25 minutes without a blow being struck. All the endeavors of the seconds could not induce them to approach each other; when one made an attempt the other would jump back about two yards; when one got in the ring side the other would give him a slight tap and down he went, to the utter disgust of all beholders. Time, one hour.

20. Sparring for 40 minutes, until the referee distinctly told them that if they did not get together in five minutes he should give it in a drawn fight. When the time was fast approaching Kilbride led off slightly, and Carney fell undermost.

22, 23 and last. The majority of spectators now left the ring side, being thoroughly disgusted. After sparring for 35 minutes it was quite evident that all the persuasion of the seconds could not induce them to fight, so the referee very properly announced the battle, if it can be so called, a draw. It lasted 2h. 15min.

THE SEDDONS MATINEE AT HILL'S.

The afternoon muscular and variety shows at Harry Hill's have got to be fixed institutions at that establishment, and if sometimes they are not as well patronized as others it is all owing to the popularity or energy of the beneficiaires. Sometimes the attendance is first rate, sometimes only so-so. The nameless of the great tragedienne, although not meeting with as good a house as Mike Coburn's the previous Thursday, did right well, and George Seddons has no cause to be captious of his benefit on the 29th of February. The show was a good one, mixed and varied, comprising Irish jig dancing and singing, serio-comic vocalism, negro business, walk-arounds, duets, etc., by the male members of the H. H. troupe, as well as jigs and walk-arounds by the lady members. Miss Coleson, who catches the audience by her well-developed limbs, shows off to the best possible advantage and proves an unmistakable card for the manager. The drop-scene at Hill's is not a bad thing, representing, as it is said to do, every house in East Houston street, on both sides, from No. 26 to the East river, and it is equal to those seen in much more pretentious establishments. The variety part, interspersed with round dances, quadrilles, etc., in which any one can take a hand, or, we should say foot, does not admit of much boxing, but a three hours' performance is given and there is something going on all the while and no waits.

The muscular part of the programme opened with a fair display of glove buffeting between Johnny Saunders and Paddy Hogan, followed by a one-sided, but very severe contest, in which Billy Edwards got decidedly the upper hand of Dougherty, who was over matched this time. We have seen the Jersey Mechanic do much better with men of considerable reputation, and although not flinching a mite it wasn't pleasant to be receiver general. Joe Ryan, the wrestler, and Oyster Joe went to spar, but the latter seemed somewhat the worse for oyster soup, and was only a target for Joe, the wrestler, who drew the gore from his well developed smelling organ. The spectators would rather have seen some one else opposed to Ryan for equality, but owing to both being so well known to the *habitues*, it was funny to them. Hogan, ever ready to lend a hand, re-appeared *vis a vis* with Cannon, a rattler, and there was some fine slugging.

The feature of the afternoon were the wrestling bouts between the celebrated English wrestlers, Ellis, of London, and Brown, of Plymouth, especially engaged by Mr. Hill, who appear every night. They had two desperate tussles, both getting flung around, and kicking each other, totally regardless of consequences. Both got a square back fall each after several other kinds of falls, which don't count, according to the Devonshire rules. These men wrestle on their merits and sometimes it is rough work, their faces and hands getting well grazed and their heads often striking the bare boards. Joe Ryan and a stranger undertook to wrestle collar and elbow, but after a tedious exhibition of seeing who could get farthest away from the other, retired and went out on the first base for a round O. Ryan excused himself on the ground that he was matched with Doyle for $100. He had much better not have gone on at all, as it gave rise to many expressions of dissatisfaction.

George Seddons and Mike Coburn finally stood up for the wind-up, and for two rounds showed some pretty and skilful manœuvring and hitting but hadn't got warmed up. At this time a friend of Coburn's said he would match Mickey to spar with blackened gloves for half an hour for $100 a side, which caused quite a flutter, and after some chinning they came to terms, a forfeit was staked with Hill and the contest fixed for Thursday, the 14th inst., at Hill's, in the afternoon. After this they went at it as spitefully as two black reds, and smashed each other good and hard, ending in both lying prostrate. Afterwards it was much lighter, but good, and this terminated a good afternoon's sport.

YOUNG HARRINGTON was recently presented with a handsome trophy, in the shape of a silver medal, by Jemmy Shaw and several friends, for his bravery in his late contest with Bat Mullins, at McKelvey's.

"POLE ON WHIST" has just been republished from the last London edition by G. W. Carleton & Co. It is intended to teach the theory of the game, and does so in a simple, intelligent style, that all who read can easily comprehend.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

Dedication.

To the memory of the most brilliant lady player of Mediæval chess, the sister of the renowned Harun al Raschid; and their illustrious brother, the Ostensory Caliph. This column, the close of our 7th century, is reverentially dedicated, by MIRON.

Chess Similes.

Written to accompany the CLIPPER'S *No.* 800, *and inscribed to Chas. A. Gilbert, Esq.*

BY FRANIA.

We oft have heard it said and sung,
In many a clime and many a tongue,
That, as a chess-board, so is life,
With keen contention ever rife.
The squares are as the years of man;
Alas! how few will pass safe o'er
The light and shade within their span,
And fill the tale of sixty-four

As childhood's doubtful vigor dawns,
With careful step the little PAWNS
Essay to tread their dangerous way;
But, child-like, wearying in their play,
Pining and drooping day by day,
Many are laid to rest away!
Yet following o'er the opening scene,
To loyal rank one still may creep,

BISHOPS, like ardent youth, set out
With lengthening strides and noble shout;
With eager nerve and heart of fire,
Of gallant deeds they never tire,
Threat'ning with brandished weapons bright,
And dashing coup to win the fight.

Like man mature, the charging KNIGHT,
With changing arms and trusty might,
Marches to battle for the cause
Of human rights and equal laws;
With sturdy, self reliant blows,
Confusion hurls amid his foes.

The ROOKS, like those in high command,
With stately mien flank either hand;
Ready in pinch of mortal strife
To peril every vassal life;
Ready to shield from every foe
The sovereign's throne in weal or woe.
The bosom there, whose steady power
Beams in the fortune's darkest hour;
Nor in the field alone display
Their prowess; for, as counties, they
Counsels can give as laws obey.

THE QUEEN—to what shall we compare
Her varied gifts, so great, so rare?
Like some proud princess of the line,
Long known to victory's train divine,
The QUEEN's a woman. Show me where
Treats in a woman, young and fair,
Or old, and fading from her sight,
That has not wielded sceptre right.
In silent sway her power may lie,
As when from some rude enemy
Protecting them on either hand
Were the QUEEN-defenders stand;
Sometimes, with fitment speech so right,
Like women talking for the right
To talk; sometimes she stalks among
Bishops and Knights with lording tongue
Defying all by word or way
To meet her in the closing fray

Man in his doings is the KING;
The very triumphs he can sing
Are won by loyal arms and hearts,
By true chest blades and wily arts:
If he whom repulsed, he still retires
On stronger hands and sharpers foes,
Until check-mated—then he dies.

THE CHESS CHRONICLE.

Enigma No. 800.

From the *Illustrated London News.*

"*Une Difficulté.*"

BY STELLA.

White to play and give mate in six moves.

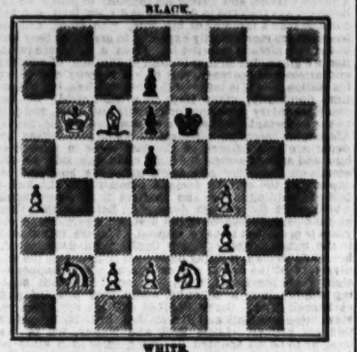
Problem No. 800.

To the scientific glories of the "eight times eight-squared field."

The Carpenter's Square and Plummet.

BY GEO. E. CARPENTER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in eight moves.

Game No. 800.

Partie between Wilfried Paulsen and his sister Amalie, now Mrs. Lellmann.

FRENCH DEFENCE.

Attack. Amalie P.	Defence. Wilfried P.	Attack. Amalie L.	Defence. Wilfried P.
1...P to K 4	P to K 3	16...Q Kt to B 3	Q B to his 3
2...P-Q 4	P-Q 4	17...P-K Kt 3	P-K B 3
3...K P × P	K P × P	18...Q-K Kt 4	Q R-B 3
4...K Kt-B 3	K Kt-K B 3	19...Q-K Kt 3	Q-K 2
5...K B-Q 3	P-Q B 4	20...K B-K 4	P-K Kt 3
6...Q P × P	K B × P	21...K B-B 3	Q R × B(a)
7...Q B-K t 5	Castles	22...Q Kt × R	K-Kt 2
8...Castles	Q-her 2	23...Q-K 3 +	K-Kt 1
9...Q Kt-B 3	Q B-K 3	24...Q-her R 3 +	K-his R 2(b)
10...Q Kt-his 5	Q-Kt 3	25...Q-K B 6 +	K-home
11...K t-K 2	Q Kt-Q 4	26...Q-K 3 +	K-Q sq
12...K B × Kt	Q P × B	27...Q-K 7 +	K-Q 2
13...Q B × Kt	Q × Q B	28...Q-K 3 +	K-Q sq
14...Q R-Q sq	Q R-Q sq	29...Kt-Q 6 +, and wins.	
15...Q B × Kt	Q × Kt		

(a) This uncalled for sacrifice of the exchange Willfried acknowledges to be incorrect.

(b) By 24...K to Kt 8; 25...Kt to B 6 +, K to B 3; 26...Q R to Q sq, Q to K R 6; 27...R to Q 7 +, Q B × R; 28...Kt × Q B, the lady has a winning attack.

Another interesting partie between the same players.

PETROFF'S DEFENCE.

Amalie L.	Wilfried P.	Amalie L.	Wilfried P.
1...P to K 4	P to K 4	16...Q B to Q 2	P to Q B 3
2...K Kt-B 3	K Kt-B 3	17...P-K 4	K P × P
3...K Kt × P	P-Q 3	18...Q P × P	K P × P
4...K Kt-B 3	K Kt × P	19...Q R-Q sq	Q B-R 4
5...P-Q 4	P-Q 4	20...Q B-K 3	Q B-K 3
6...K B-Q 3	K B-Q 3	21...B B × P +	K-his R sq
7...Castles	Castles	22...Q Kt × B	P-K R 3
8...P-Q B 4	P-Q B 3	23...K B-K 6	Q-R 2
9...Q-her B 2	Q B-B 4	24...Q B × B	Q × K t
10...K t-B 3	K Kt-Q sq	25...Q-K Kt P	Q-K 2
11...Q-Kt 3	Q P × P	26...Q × Q R	Q-K 4
12...K B × P	Q-her 2	27...Q Kt-K 3	Q × K t P
13...K R-Q sq	P-K t 3	28...Q-Kt 3	Q-K 2
14...K B × K +	K Kt × B	29...P-K Kt 4	Q-R 5 +, and the *partie* was drawn.
15...K Kt-his 5	Q B-Kt 3		

CHEQUERS.

Game No. 43.—Vol. XIX.

PLAYED BETWEEN MESSRS. DRAKE AND M'EAT.

"CROSS."

Black. Mr. D.	White. Mr. McE.	Black. Mr. D.	White. Mr. McE.
1...11 to 15	23 to 18	13...15 to 22	25 to 18
2...8 11	24 19	14...16 19	13 6
3...15 24	28 19	15...2 9	26 18
4...9 14	18 9	16...14 18	30 25
5...5 14	27 23	17...10 15	25 22
6...11 15	19 14	18...23 26	31 27
7...12 19	25 16	19...26 32	27 24(c)
8...8 12	32 27 (a)	20...7 10	24 20
9...6 11	16 13	21...27 24	16 11
10...11 16

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

☞ WE HAVE NO TRAVELLING AGENTS, either general or other wise, and any persons so representing themselves are acting fraudulently. All our regular correspondents are supplied with credentials, and we particularly request that no attention be paid to persons presenting their private cards with the words "Correspondent of the New York CLIPPER" attached, as they have no authority therefor.

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☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by theparty addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistake.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, M'lle
Boyd, Kellie
Blake, Annie
Bowers, Mrs. D. F.
Burrell, Mrs. M. L. (2)
Church, Lena
Chapman, A. Blanche
Chapman Sisters
Crabtree, Lotta
Chapman, Mrs.
DeForest, Zoe
Dresser, Laura R.
Dentzel, Mrs. Lillie
Evers, Malvina
Eldridge, Sallie
Edwards, Nellie(2) 10c
Fahey, Kate
Forrester, Mrs. N. C.
Grey, Minnie Oscar
Galton, Mrs. Pyne
Harris, Ida A.
Harrison Sisters
Harrison, Laura
Harrison, Alice
Hathcole, Kate
Keenan, Fannie
Lacy, Gertie &c.
Loper, Madame
Land, Belle
Merritt, Jennie
Maddern, Lizzie
Pierce, Mrs. F. B.
Phillips, Amy
Preston, Edith
Rodgers, Mrs. J. Howd
Rosenfeld, Kate
Rosselli, Mrs. Eugene (3) &c.
Richardson, Rosina D
Seaman, Minnie
Smith, Mrs. Julia A.
Sprague, Addie
Shower, Lida
Smith, Bertie
Schoit, Miss A.
Sutherland, Agnes
Sharp, Kitty
Sanvenk, Ada
St. Leon, Katie
Stewart, Marie
Turner, Millie
Taylor, Marion
Wilmot, Louie
Weber, Lisa (2)
Whaling, Emma
Western, Lorilie
Young, Fannie C.

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Adams, Marsh
Agent, Jos. Jefferson
Archer, Chas.
Adams, Fleming
Bryant, Harry
Bruce, C. Amory
Bardy, Johnny
Barbour Bros.
Bass, Geo.
Bower, Hez
Bidwell & Wilkinson
Barnum, P. T. (3)
Barlow, Milton G. (4)
Byrne, Wm.
Brown, Harry
Byrne, Robt.
Bidaux, Albert
Burgess, Col.
Binsler, Wm. (2)
Bell, Frank
Booker, Harry
Bennett, O.
Boyd, Charley
Bristol, W. H.
Ball, E. O.
Bannard, Jas. Y.
Canfield & Booker (2)
Crane, W. H. 9c.
Carser, J. H. (3)
Chatterton, Geo.
Clark, Chas.
Comiss, Chas.
Carling, C. H.
Campbell, Bartley T.
Chester, H. H.
Chapman, Geo. (3)
Chamberlain, W. J.
Collins, Geo. Tim
Campbell, Jno. C.
Coleby, Wm.
Chaffey, Frank B.
Cherry, J. F.
Collins, G. S.
Coleman, J. A.
Chapman, Jno. C.
Colombeen, Mr.
Cushing, Geo. L.
Coleman, D. W.
Dalton, Charley
Collinge, W. H.
Caring, Jos. H.
Carlisle, Geo.
Constable, Geo. 3a.
Coe on Billy
Dibelo
Dunn, Jos. L.
De Haven, Claude (3)
Devere, Thomas
Day, E. M.
Dalton, Billy
Durand, A. P. 3c.
Davis, J. Chas.
Durand, A. P.
Dobbs, John
Dowland, Edwin
Dupree, C. H.
De Witt, Thos. H.
Emmett, J. K.
Egbert, Johnny
Fakir of Ispahan
Ferguson, A.
Fish, Jas.
Foote, Jr., Wm.
Florence, W. J.
Fitzgerald, R.
Forrester, Adam (3)
Fraudrum, Geo. (2)
Freeman, Jas. H.
Guyenette, Harry
Gibbonoise, D. S.
Gaylord, Lew (5)
Griffith, Edwin L.
Geneva, E.
Galton, H. Pyne
Gaynes, Frank
Gotcher, Frank
Gotcich, Fyanz
Grarace, Mark
Gray, G. G. (4)
Goldsmith, Louis
Hall, Jno. O.
Henry, Wm.
Haight, Fred A.
Hicks, Chas. B. 15c.
Hart, Harry
Herbert, C. W.
Hartford, Geo. B.
Howard, T. Chas.
Hughes, Andy
Haley, Eddy
Hinkley, Robt. Haven
Haisley, Jacob
Hawley Bros.
Hines, Wm.
Hope, Patrick
Jefferson, Jos. (3)
Jordan, M. J.
Johnson, Jas.
Jones, F. H.
Jefferson, T. H.
Jordan, Harry
Kennicott, Flint (3)
Kelley, H. J.
Kimball, Jos B.
Kemble, Chas. W. (2)
Keaton, Chas. H.
Kelly & Leon
Kimball, Joe
Lodzard, Geo.
Linden
Lamontaine, Jno. C.
Leopar, Clifford
Leopar, W.
Lennox, Geo. J.
Leland, Johnnie
Leaden, T. J.
Lanzier, W. M.
Lefflerwell, M. W.
Merriman, Wm.
Morley, Ed
Melville, Walter (3)
Mc
McAuley, Arch
McCollom, J. C.
Marriott, Louis
Moore, G. W.
Melville, Dick
Matts, Rudolph
McEvoy, Chas.
Monford, Frank
Marsden, Edw'd
Manchester, H. E
Manager (3)
Merritt, J. G.
Maginley, Ben
Mack, Jos H.
Mowery, Phil. H.
Maynard, R. W.
Murray, John
Melville, Chas.
Mort on Lake
Morris Bros.
Nicolas, Sig. Guiseppe
Norman, Sam
Noyes, C. W.
O'Lynn, Bryan
Peck, Wm.
Proctz, F. S.
Parks, J.
Phillips, Geo.
Parselle, Jas.
Pelham, Geo.
Porter, Billy
Phelps, Alonzo R. 10c
Ryan, Frank
Rathborn, Geo.
Ryan, Scott
Rice, Dan
Ryder, G. V.
Ripon Bros.
Rennels, Burnell
Robinson, C. L.
Sutton, Chas.
Saxton, M. C. (2)
Sylvester, A.
Shinkey, Robt.
Smith, Doc
Sidman, Clark
Stanley, W. H.
Sefton, Chas. (2)
Sidway, A.
Street, J. L.
Shorp, Mr. (3) &c.
Sloan, J. H.
St. Geaves, Billy 3c.
Smith, John F.
Sudrow, R. W.
Shay, Charles (3)
Stanwood, Harry
Stanley, W. H.
Soule, Wm. H.
Sloman, E.
Shields, John
Smith, Ira W.
Taylor, Chas. W.
Taylor, Jas. (2)
Tooher, Jno. W.
Thorwood, Harry
Trewella, A. P.
Thalero, Prof.
Turner, Ned
Teedale, Harry R.
Thorpe, J. W.
Usher, Frank (3)
Vills, S. H.
Wing, Chas. A.
Wyman, Jno. (3)
Weightman, Chas. &c.
Ward, W.
Watson Bros.
Williams, W.
Wilson, Charley
Warren, Geo. (3)
Wilkinson, Harry
Wheeler, S. G.
Washburn, H. A. (2)
Williams, H. A. B.
Wayne, Burt (3)
Walker, Jas F.
Ward, A. M.
Whittier, Leon
Williams, J. L.
Wood, Jno. A.
Washburn, Leon W.
Wilder, Frank W.
Young, A. B.
Young, D. R.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, March 4th, '72.

BY OUR JIM.

A lily perfumed carbolik assid note awaied me at mi desk this brite and nutrishis mornin' informin' me that owin' tu a onexpectid sixnis the boss wussent unabli to cum to the offis, and that i must write up this divertin' departmint, and utherwise du the best tu mi 'bilments—of hoom i am caperbil. So much for introdooosment—now far fax. In the fust plase this here slo dodge is tu thin. I was layin me plans for a slo apel meself, fur i hate hard wurx on Mundays, when the conniving boss springs this coop *de tart* upon me, nookin' me clene orf mi pins, without no peg tu stand on; tharefore *I* must poseposan *mi* sixness until sich times as the boss chases. And yit hese the wun hoom preches equality and the rites of man. This be biofe. In his carbolik ands he see, sed he, "I leeve yu the xe of my private draw tu case yu stood want a jonx or two tu help make yure self comfible, wich it iseent evrybody kin make it so at a pinch." I wil go thru his private draw, I want yu tu do, without prediuce. And now, like that boy hhom stud on tu the burning dex, I take mi stand.

This is March 4th, deer galuxes, but there will be a blame site more march 4th this time nex yeer, when a new presserdent wil probly be chose to pick out fresh and ripe offis seekers, and carry comformabilnis to the harts of thare familys; but *nuz wommather*, as mi latin without no master frases it, wich meens, in wniger parlants, let the "welkin ring."..... Fur a seain of piusnis, our sho shops is dooin a rite peert bisnes. "Humpty Dumpty," hoom is the *pees de succumstans* at the Olimpick, sutes the taist of Nu Yorx brilyint sons and dorters tu a dot. Mr. Dumty ose his fame to a lamentable fall in his uriy yuth; this feendish yung brute, not satiasbs to wark on terra farmer, ware he belonged, tride to navvygate on a warl; but like menny equelly atroshis kafoozlems of the present da, he fell; and tradishin tels us, wich ma be a li for ori i no about it, that ori the quax doctors in the land coodent make this Mister Dumty stand. And yit, after sentchurees as

Gorn down the withered streme of life

Doctor G. L. FOX, esk., M. D., not only maiks the indistkreet Dumty *stand*, yu will obsurv, but axshually starts him on a long run. [This is a innersent but sole inspir.n oax hoom ori ma run hoom redes.—ED.].....At the Boothees tempil of the drammer, a burlesk stled "Juleys Sees Her," holes the mirror up tu nacher, as it ware; but I haint no appytite fur such staf, and it maks no diffrens to me if Juley sees her or not. Let the Boothees Bros. giv us the legitimit if tha wood maik thare theeater the wax end home of the musers.....Hoom the gods luv di yung; this is a ole treoth—but it can't hav no refrens tu Mister Wallix hons of industree, ware, in the langwidge of the poets

"Preposterous lags the 'Welteran' of the stage,"

but the probilitees is that the poet lise as fur as Wallix "Welteran" gose, fur it drors like a suckin kaf, and "lags last," as us boys use tu as in the haision dase of our prisiean yuth.....A visit tu the edditur's draw—behold how britely brakes the mornin': what hav we heer, me nobil gonsseeger? Hi our hallydome it is a luv letter tu the boss. Dere frens, with the enlisened fredim of the press, we shil permit yu tu enjoy this intrestin *feu de joy*:

CORT, HOUSTON [illegible], 1872. —— HOUSTON.

MI DUV FRISENS DUV.—Cum ware yure luv like dremin, me own gee sri; I am loanlee without yu, me bill, and mi bussim ake for the joys that is flone; if yu kin spend Munday, March 4th, with yure puppose wuppose, yu will maik a parrodise in number 1,320 wich is Texas, for Josephine. I seen you from the top of a hoss, and a, hew! fleasild on yure lee and smiles. We hav no rehearsil muxday, as cum urly, and we will pas the happee ours awa, like chafs afore the summer breze.

Mi luv to the, mi luv to thee,

your own PROMELIUS WASHINGTON.

Nice goin's on this, for a marrid man with 4-teen children; this is *his* siknis, then. Mi fayth in yumin nacher is shuk bi this spessymen of orurryness, and if mi employer can't set his patrons no better exampil than this here, then the binin influns of inatchuous depravity rech evvermoor, evvermoor.....And this tork about gurls puts me in mind of anather subjiek wich has given me grete pane and anxietee, wich it is this:—A fu wekes ago wen of our corrysponden's spoke of two gurl performers in a troothful wa, sayin that tha was frords and deestetful creechers. This, insted of passertyin' the husseys, and causin' em to see ware thare bare was short, brort her the devil which is in 'em, and they cowhided her friend, becors he, in obejins to instruxshins, look like a ejus fatchis, rather than strike a female wummie. Now this is ware the prinserpal is song; it plases our corrysponden's at the murcy of eny slu devil hoom gits offendid at his honist coments. I wood tare this pernishis reqi up rute and to-nale, if I had the sakin of our nashinil lors; I wood place in every man's hand a birch to be used in these quorelsum gurls maid thru the wurld, that's wot I'd do, blast em. Futty note, leson'd it, wen a man kin be assaild in his own kasteel, by eny dam wummen hoom gits offendid at the libertee of a fre press. Better du awa with *ori* wimmin ruther than that wun nounist man shood be enjusly convicted..... How us boys does enjoy ourselves at Tony Paster's or the Old Bowry. Me and Ike Jhks was at Hone's last Wensday, lafin and etin and feiin reel cumfumablum. Suddinly, a man apered, and this nvely conversashin tuoke:—

MAN.—There, you chaps, jis stop that noise, or go out.

IKE.—Wat's the matter, ole horsheds?

TIM.—Boom is the old party, Jinksy?

IKE.—Ole horsy Badgers; *he* hain't nobody.

MAN.—What'd I tel yer? Now shet!

TIM.—I'me a goin' to lif, ole horsheads, just as long as Garn's a joax to lad at. Me and Jinksy hain't none of yer undertakers.

MAN.—Tu pins Ide jerk yu both rite out.

IKE.—Horsy, wen'd yer git out? I didn't know yer time was up aready. Wen'd yer git out, enayhow?

And then all the uther boys jined in and the fun that old party so that he has bin confined tu his littel bed ever sinits with the mumps. Kind reards ye se, kin nerver di. Had we bin hard on the old cresher, or frackchered his skul wunss or twise, then as likes as not the man would hav got hurt and ori becors of his insane desire to krush the overblowin' spirrits of yooths:

LINES.

[illegible]

We cride with a morn al solemn tone,
For nobody du nede 'em.

Then in the is buriid in share bliss,
As hi as eany scores,
This is a thes or nevver;
Boys is not to be trifled with
[illegible]

City Summary.

AT NIBLO'S GARDEN a version of the "Naiad Queen" was presented on Monday evening, Feb. 26 h, for which considerable new scenery has been painted by Heister and Voegtlin, meriting high commendation. Tne original dialogue of the drama had been much curtailed and it was only used as a vehicle to continue the presentation of the introduced attractions of the "Black Crook." There was little scope for acting, those deserving credit able mention beina Arthur Matthison as Sir Rupert, Walter Lennox as Schnapps, Master Martin as Amphibeo, and Miss Jennie Lee as Idex. Miss Lee was attired in a becoming costume, well adapted to her figure, and the dumpy appearance she presented as Carine in the "Black Crook" was entirely overcome. Miss Kate Santley, although presenting a fine appearance as the Nisida did not give satisfaction in her acting, as she evidently lacks sufficient experience to undertake so important a character. The acting of the other characters was beneath mediocrity. The second act was devoted almost entirely to *ballet divertissements*, Mlle. Josephine de Ross, who made her first appearance on Monday evening, met with a most enthusiastic reception. She is one of the best dancers that has appeared in the city during the present season, her movements being characterized with grace, whilst she accomplishes *tours de force*, double *pirouettes*, that may be pronounced marvellous, with apparently perfect ease. Her every effort drew forth loud and long continued applause from the audience. M'lles Amina Venturoli and Cora Adrienne, though their performances were somewhat dimmed by the brilliancy of De Ross's, deserve praise. All the dancers that had appeared in a similar grotic scene in the "Black Crook" continued their performances, and the "Cloud Veil with the Hues of Sunset" and the "Fountain of Jewels," were likewise presented. In the third and last act the introduced attractions were precisely the same, and occurred in the same order as in the "Black Crook." The ancanda hitherto used for the "Oriental Serpent Dance" having died, it has been replaced by another that proves much vitality, and so lively were its movements on Monday evening that it created no little consternation among the *ballet* girls then on the stage. Considerable vocal music was introduced throughout the drama that was satisfactorily performed. The St. Felix Infant *Ballet* Troupe, the wonderful Majilions, the Spanish minstrels, Professor Schmidt's pupils, the trained goat Alexis, in his equestrian acts, and Professor Bamett's trained dogs, were all received with favor. This evening, March 4th, Mrs. John Wood will commence a star engagement, acting in a version of a well known burlesque, entitled "Pocahontas," which has been re-christened "La Belle Sauvage." Mark Smith will play Powhatan, and the balance of the company is from England.

JULIAN KENT, clown, made his first appearance at the New York Circus on Monday evening, Feb. 26th, and met with a favorable reception. His jokes are fresh and he kept the audience in the best of humor. On the same evening the equestrian spectacle entitled "Cinderella" was produced for the first time this season, and performed by a number of children who evinced considerable talent. Among those deserving especial mention were Masters George Melville, as the Prince; James Lehman, as the Baron; August Clark, as Pedro; Charles French, as the Page; the Misses Louise Brown, as Cinderella; Victoria Reynolds, as Clorinda; Belle Le Verda, as Thisbe, and Emma Dunbar as the Fairy Queen. Quite a number of children, whose names we could not learn, appeared to advantage in the spectacle. Their performances delighted not only the juveniles, but gave much pleasure to the elder portion of the audience.

THE MISSES SOPHIE AND IDA WORRELL made their first appearances at the Theatre Comique on Feb. 26th, acting in the burlesque of "Ixion; or, The Man at the Wheel." Sophie played Ixion with considerable dash and spirit. As an actress she has greatly improved, though her voice begins to show the effect of being overtaxed. Miss Irene was acceptable as Venus, and sang the music allotted her in a satisfactory manner. Jennie Worrell infused much spirit into the character of Mercury, and the other characters were fairly rendered. The preceding portion of the programme was made of familiar acts, performed by the regular company. Signor Francis, an excellent juggler, continued during the past week. The attendance was large, every seat and all the available standing room being fully occupied.

THE "BERRELL FAMILY," in an Ethiopian sketch, was the only novelty on the programme at Bryant's Minstrels during the past week. In it Dave Reed, aided by G. W. Rockefeller and L. Morrisey, created a deal of laughter. Although the balance of the programme was composed of old acts, they were well performed, Dan Bryant and Nise Seymour being particularly noticeable for their excellent performances. A local burlesque, founded upon "Julius Cæsar," and written by a gentleman of this city, is in active preparation.

MRS. JOHN WOOD arrived in the city from London, Eng., per steamship Calabria, on March 1st.

ALTHOUGH NO NEW FACES appeared at Tony Pastor's during the past week, a change was made in the programme. Sydney Franks in comic character songs, the Weston Sisters in songs and dances, Fred. and Emily Sigel in dances, Tony Pastor's singing of new local songs, sketches by Frank Kerns, Sam Devere, Frank Girard, Johnny Queen and others, serio-comic and sensational songs by the Misses Celia Ifferd and Kitty Ashcroft, and the comic sketch of the "Dutchman in a Double Bedded Room," with Hen Mason in the chief character, made up an enjoyable programme, which attracted a good attendance during the week.

MRS. M. L. BERRELL AND C. T. NICHOLS, of the dramatic company at the Tremont Opera House, Galveston, Texas, arrived in this city March 1st.

THE MAIN FEATURES of the programme during the past week at the San Francisco Minstrels, were the sketches entitled "Bertha, the Sewing Girl," the "Millers" and "Jack of All Trades." Billy Birch and Charley Backus aided by the principal members of the company, created much mirth by their performances therein. The first part was quite enjoyable, although it contained no special novelty, the singing of D. S. Wambold, E. Markham and C. Templeton being commendable.

AT THE FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE there has been no falling off in the attendance during the past week, and, although it has been intimated that "Divorce" will be withdrawn after it shall have reached its 200th performance, we fear that the demand for seats at that time will prevent it. According to announcement, the present week will be the last but one. Should such prove to be the case, there will be but two more *matinees*—March 9th and 16th. On March 11th and during the week "Divorce" will be acted with the original cast. Miss Fanny Morant, having recovered from her recent indisposition, re-appeared on Feb. 26th in her original character of Mrs. Tom Eyck.

AT WALLACK'S the spectacular drama of the "Veteran" continued to attract a large attendance during the past week. A *matinee* was given on Saturday, and the drama is announced for continued representation. The third *matinee* is announced for Saturday, the 9th inst., at 1.30 P. M.

MR. LESTER WALLACK contemplates a trip across the Atlantic during the coming summer in his own yacht, and we would not be surprised to hear that he would play an engagement at the Haymarket Theatre, London, Eng., ere his return.

"BUFFALO BILL" continued to attract large audiences at the Bowery Theatre during the past week. It was preceded by the drama entitled "Dick Turpin, the Highwayman." On Wednesday evening Mr. William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," and Mr. E. Z. C. Judson, "Ned Buntline," appeared upon the stage and were most enthusiastically received.

AT THE ST. JAMES THEATRE, "Marriage" has continued the attraction, and will probably hold possession of the boards for some time to come. We believe the dramatic season will terminate about April 1st. During the summer season the theatre has been rented for the exhibition of McEvoy's Hibernicon, and the San Francisco Minstrels, under the management of Birch, Wambold and Backus, will commence their regular fall and winter season at that theatre.

T. W. DAVEY, now the efficient stage manager of the St. James Theatre, has been secured by the San Francisco Minstrels as their *grand courier* during their summer traveling tour.

KNOCK AND SMITH, skatorial artists, made their first appearance at the Olympic Theatre on Monday evening, Feb. 26th. Their performances were well received, and evinced much careful training. The Wilson Brothers continued their performances in the act called the "Triple *Portierre*." The Martens Family, in their Tyrolean warblings, and the famous "Cat Duet" drew forth, as usual, lavish applause. G. L. Fox was, of course, the central figure, and his vagaries created unbounded hilarity. "Humpty Dumpty" bids fair to remain the attraction until the end of the season.

DAVE WILSON, J. B. Carter, Harry Percy, C. R. Clinton, Joseph Rampone, G. W. Percival, H. W. Wallace and P. Urban, who left this city on Sept. 30th last to give variety and minstrel performances at Lima, under the auspices of the Peruvian government, arrived in this city on March 1st, by the Pacific mail steamship Henry Chauncey. They report that their engagement was highly successful, and express themselves well pleased with their reception there.

MESSRS. KELLY AND LEON arrived in this city, per steamship Henry Chauncey, on March 1st, from San Francisco, Cal., where they had been successfully performing for some months past.

DAN SHELBY, who successfully managed a variety hall called Shelby's Comique at Buffalo, N. Y., during the past season, is now in the city engaging talent for another season shortly to be commenced under his management at that place. He leaves for Buffalo on March 5th.

JAMES LEWIS, the popular low comedian, acting at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, is to take a benefit on Monday evening, March 11th, when "Divorce" will be performed, with Mr. Lewis as Templeton Jist.

JOHN MCCULLOUGH, the manager of the California Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., arrived in this city during the past week.

A. W. YOUNG, the popular comedian, for some years at Wallack's Theatre, arrived in this city from London, Eng., during the past week, and is to act at Niblo's Garden for a brief season in support of Mrs. John Wood.

CHARLES T. PARSLOW and his pupil, Master Sniffen, commenced an engagement at Wood's Museum on Monday evening, Feb. 26 h, acting throughout the week in an entirely new sensational drama, in a prologue and four acts, written by Charles E. Newton, and then presented for the first time on any stage with the following cast:—

Tim Caulker.....Chas. T. Parslow	Grip.....H. Coyle
Rick.....Little Sniffen	Hosier.....L. Bircher
Arthur Denton.....T. W. Keene	Harvey.....S. Fisher
Robert Denton.....T. L. Connor	Rookes.....W. Varian
Garry Caulker.....W. J. Allace	Abigail.....Miss Kate Eyrar
Jack Lidmer.....W. J. Fleming	Emeline.....Miss M. Pennoyer
Mark Randall.....J. A. Meade	Alice.....Miss Gussie DeForrest
Phil Belton.....Harry Eyrar	Nanny.....Miss Jennie Arnot
Tom Lamparta.....A. J. Debonay	Mrs. McGaffney...Miss Jennie Satterlee
Tom Jangle.....R. J. Lewis	
Tater.....L. R. Willard	

The drama, which may be pronounced an effective one of its class, was well mounted, and as a whole satisfactorily acted. The story of its plot may be told as follows:—At the rising of the curtain upon the prologue we behold a vessel riding at anchor a short distance from the shore, and upon the right of the stage a little hut, perched high in air upon a bluff of rocks, in which we discover Arthur Denton, his wife, Emeline, and a nurse, Abigail. We learn that Arthur Denton has been falsely accused of a heinous crime, and feeling his inability to prove his innocence, has resolved to fly to some distant land, and has come to take a farewell of his wife, who is ill, and the boatmen are momentarily expected to arrive, to bear him to the ship already referred to. From a brief conversation we glean that Arthur Denton is the son of wealthy and aristocratic parents, that he has secretly wed below his station, and it is inferred that his wife had, but a short time previously, given birth to a male child. He has made pecuniary provision for his wife and child, and just as the expectant boatmen arrive confides to the nurse, Abigail, his marriage certificate. When just taking his departure two officers of justice enter in pursuit of him, and as they ascend the bluff upon one side, he descends on the other and safely gains the boat and its capes. As the officers demand admission to the hut, a bolt of lightning strikes and shatters it in pieces, upon which effect the curtain descends. Between this time and the commencement of the first act a period of eight years is presumed to have elapsed. We are introduced to the humble cabin of Garry Caulker, an uneducated, honest fisherman, residing on the sea coast. It is the anniversary of the day of a great storm, which happened eight years previously, when they found an infant floating near the shore in a cradle, whom they adopted and christened Rick. Garry Caulker and his son, Tim, review these incidents and decide that little Rick must be told his history. Little Rick and Nanny, whom we imagine to be an adopted daughter, enter in a state of fright caused by an old woman, who met them on the beach, and questioned and closely scanned the features of little Rick. Tim commences to tell to the latter the early incidents of his history when the old woman above referred to, and who proves to be the nurse, Abigail, appears at the window and listens to the conversation. The story being finished, Tim presents Rick with a locket that had been found around his neck when he was washed ashore, and Abigail enters and endeavors to obtain possession of it. She is foiled by Tim, and as an excuse for her presence, inquires the way to a neighboring village, and gaining that information, departs. Tim now proposes that they make a holiday; banjos are produced, upon which Tim and little Rick perform duets, and thereafter Rick performs a number of songs and dances, and finally all join in a general dance, during which Abigail and Jack Lidmer enter. The latter foils Tim with a blow from his fist, seizes the child, Rick, and makes his escape. The next scene discloses the grounds of the villa of Robert Denton and a clandestine love scene between Alice, a ward of Denton's, and Mark Randall, which is interrupted by the appearance of Abigail, Jack Lidmer and Rick, the former of whom inquires for Robert Denton, whom, with a change of scene, we find in an apartment in the villa. Abigail enters through a window, and, insisting upon an interview, reveals to Robert Denton that his brother, Arthur, had made his escape, and that the boy of whom Emeline, a native of Brazil, was married ere his flight and had left a son, who is now heir to a large portion of the estate Robert now claims as his own. Robert, doubting, is shown the marriage certificate, and the boy being brought in by Jack Lidmer, the former recognizes from the lineaments of his youthful face the truth of Abigail's story. Negotiations are at once commenced for the purchase of the papers at the pointing out of the villa of Denton. While they are haggling about the terms of purchase, Tim Caulker, having tracked them in their flight, appears at the window, overhears the conversation, quietly glides into the apartment and conceals himself behind an arm chair, fortunately placed near a grate, in which a fire is burning. Robert finally consents to pay the amount demanded, draws a check therefor, receives the papers, and passes them to Abigail, who enters the fire and throws them into the flames. Tim Caulker, ere they are consumed, rescues them, and as he is about to escape from the window he defies them, upon which tableau the curtain descends. At the commencement of the second act we find that Tim resolves to go to the city, place the papers in the hands of the police and so recover Rick. His resolution is overheard by Abigail and Lidmer, who follow him. On arriving in the city, Tim is decoyed into a low cellar, under the pretence of there meeting a detective, who proves to be Lidmer, by whom he is overpowered and the papers taken from him. While he is bound with cords, Rick, coming from an adjoining apartment, cuts them, and as Tim is about to wreak summary vengeance upon Lidmer, Abigail snatches the pistol from his hand, but Tim effects his escape. The early portion of the third act is devoted to the development of the underplot. Robert Denton, to secure the property of Alice, determines to wed her, and being repulsed, he orders her to be confined to her apartments, from which she escapes on a stormy night and is found insensible upon the beach by some sailors, and carried to Garry Caulker's cabin, where she takes up her residence. We are now transferred to the cellar of a steamer out at sea, where we find Lidmer, Abigail, Rick, Arthur Denton, who had been supposed dead, and Tim, now disguised as a Dutchman. Lidmer has stirred up a portion of the crew and passengers to mutiny, and in the lonely watches of the night the matter is discussed upon the after deck. Arthur Denton refuses to join them, but upon the appeal of one who had hitherto served him in his flight, becomes as to their plans. Tim, Lidmer and Rick being left alone, the former, in his assumed character of an intoxicated Dutchman, gains Lidmer's consent for Rick to sing for him, and whilst that performance is taking place he plies Lidmer with whiskey until he becomes partially unconscious, when Tim proposes that they repair to Rick's birth, together with his revolver, and pitches him into the sea. Tim, Rick and Arthur Denton escape in one of the small boats just as the flames burst out amidships, and the curtain falls upon the burning steamer. The last act transpires at Caulker's cabin, where we find old Tim wandering in his mind from the supposed loss of his two boys. Alice is domiciled with the family. Robert Denton enters and informs the family that he has purchased the land on which their cabin stands, and demands that Alice shall leave, which she peremptorily refuses to do, and as he is about to use force, Tim enters and confronts him with the papers, and charges him with the commission of the crime which exiled his brother Arthur, who now enters to confound him. Mark Randall also comes to Alice's protection. Little Rick's voice restores Garry Caulker's reason, and all terminates happily. Mr. Parslow acted Tim Caulker with fidelity to nature, and won the approbation of the audience, the character being that of a half grown boy, and in characters of that ilk Mr. Parslow has long been known to metropolitan audiences as an excellent actor. Master Sniffen evinces a wonderful adaptability to the stage, being easy and natural in his action and the delivery of his lines. The performances upon the banjo by Mr. Parslow and Master Sniffen were rapturously applauded, and several times re-demanded. The songs and dances of Master Sniffen were marked features of the drama, he being recalled some four or five times. T. W. Keene had but little to do as Arthur Denton, yet acted conscientiously and added weight to the drama. T. L. Connor was satisfactory as Robert Denton. J. Wallace deserves much praise for his excellent delineation of the character of Garry Caulker, which was life-like and natural. During the scene where he is supposed to be afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism he convulsed the audience with laughter. As a whole, it was one of the best pieces of character acting that we have witnessed in a long time. W. J. Fleming gave a vigorous impersonation of the ruffian, Jack Lidmer, and deserves commendation for the care and study bestowed thereon. J. A. Meade was not particularly happy in his delineation of Mark Randall. Harry Eynar, in the very brief part of Phil. Belton, was seen to advantage. A. J. Debonay, as Tom Lamparta, acted with earnestness, whilst his make-up was commendable. L. Bircher as Hunkey, an Irishman, deserves credit for mention. Miss Kate Eyrar, in the part of Abigail, did not seem to advantage, her delineation of the reckless woman steeped in crime being one of the salient features of the drama. Miss M. Pennoyer, who appeared only in a brief scene in the prologue, was earnest and effective. Miss Jennie Arnot looked very pretty as Nanny, and was quite satisfactory. Alice, a sketchy character, did not afford Miss Gussie de Forrest any great scope for acting, yet her efforts were praiseworthy. Miss Jennie Satterlee, as Mrs. McGaffney, gave a very natural piece of character acting, which obtained due recognition from the audience. In characters of that kind she excels, and we regret that her efforts were confined to a single scene. The drama attracted a very good attendance during the entire week, and may be said to have achieved success. At the usual *matinees*, save Saturday, a drama in two acts, called "Mary Price," and the burlesque of "Poll and Partner Joe," in which latter Miss Pauline Markham, Miss Belle Howitt and Rollin Howard sustained the chief characters, constituted the attractions. In the museum department, during the present week, P. T. Barnum's Fiji Cannibals, four in number, are to be seen in their peculiar war dances and other performances; also a wax figure of Venus, a copy of Michael Angelo's masterpiece.

AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE the Mulder-Fabri German Opera Troupe sang "Don Juan" on Monday evening, Feb. 26th; "Der Freischutz," 27th; "Il Trovatore," 28th, and although "Das Machtgeist; or, A Night in Grenada," was underlined to be sung on Thursday, advertisements appeared in the morning papers of that day announcing that, in consequence of the stage being required for the preparations of the forthcoming spectacle, no performances would be given in that theatre until March 11th, when "Lalla Rookh" would be produced. The Sunday concerts will, however, be continued. At the twentieth concert, on March 3d, in addition to the Ninth Regiment Band the following noted talent appeared: Miss Anna Bishop, M'me Ines Fabbri, Mlle Clara Perl, J. Levy, Jacob Muller, Carl Bernard, and E. Mulder, conductor.

HARRY CUNNINGHAM, theatrical agent, 826 Broadway, states that an original translation of the "Baroness" can be secured through him, and the Spanish minstrels can also be engaged through this agency. See cards in another column.

COL. T. A. BROWN, dramatic agent, 718 Broadway, advertises that the Alexander Brothers, aerial gymnasts, can be engaged through him for the coming season.

AT THE UNION SQUARE THEATRE a new musical extravaganza entitled "The Pirates of Barnegat," and the Wallalla prismatic fountain are the new features of this week's bill. M. W. Fiske closed his engagement on March 2d, otherwise the company remains the same as last week. The Yokes family, at present performing in London, England, have been engaged and will make their appearance at this house about April 15th.

ATTENTION is called to a statement among our business cards concerning the receipts and disbursements of the New York Relief Fund for Chicago. The total amount received, the sums expended, and the names of the parties receiving aid are duly set forth in the card published over the signatures of the officers of the Fund.

"BLACK FAIRY" is the title of a new and original sensational drama, founded upon the salient incidents of that day and the subsequent events that accrued therefrom. It will shortly be produced at Niblo's Garden, and is from the pen of Thomas B. MacDonough.

JAMES F. SEERRY was in the city during the past week. He will start out with his traveling company for a spring and summer season on or about April 1st.

AT THE TRINITY-FOURTH-STREET THEATRE the business of the past week has been encouraging. Billy Foster's benefit on Feb. 26th was numerously attended. Miss Blanche Selwyn, Comedia Bennett and Miss Alice Drayton were the chief favorites of the company.

GEORGE ATKINS, the comedian, arrived in town from Cincinnati, O., during the past week.

Dramatic.

To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

Every regularly authorized correspondent of the New York CLIPPER is supplied with the necessary credentials, in the shape of a card of a RED COLOR, with an engraving of the GUERNSEY Building on one side, and on the other the name of the correspondent, city, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of March 1st, 1872, affixed thereto, each card running for six months, when new ones will be issued on the return of the old, but one representative being recognized in each place. The cards of a GREEN COLOR, bearing date of Sep. 1st, 1871, have expired and are valueless, and managers and others are cautioned not to extend any favors to persons presenting them. We particularly request that managers of entertainments will decline extending favors to any person representing himself as correspondent of this paper who cannot produce the card referred to. By acceding to this request, managers will not be imposed on by irresponsible parties. Cards are only issued to correspondents of the amusement department of this paper. Parties applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider silence a negative.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS commenced a one week's engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 26th ult., in the drama of "East Lynne," in which she sustained with much dramatic ability the part of Lady Isabel and Madame Vine. Mr. John Brougham's drama of "Lady Audley's Secret" was produced on the 27th ult., and gave Mrs. D. P. Bowers an opportunity to appear in one of her most artistic impersonations, and in which she was in every way most successful. On the evening of the 28th ult., Mr. Andrew J. Halliday's romantic drama of "Amy Robsart" was revived, it having been previously produced at the Theatre for the first time in America, in August, 1864, Mrs. Bowers' conception of the title role was an admirable piece of acting. Mr. J. O. McCollom sustained the character of Varney with much ability, and Miss Annie Graham as the Queen was satisfactory, the above mentioned taking the characters respectively assumed by Mrs. Chas. Walcot, Neil Warner and Miss Bella Pateman on the occasion of its first production here. The version produced by Mrs. Bowers differed somewhat from that previously presented here, and instead of the drama terminating with the death of Varney, a new scene is introduced, wherein Leicester announces his marriage, and is in danger of being executed by order of Queen Elizabeth, who, however, relents in consequence of the appeals of Amy Robsart, and consents to a recognition of the marriage. "Amy Robsart" was repeated during the balance of the engagement of Mrs. D. P. Bowers. Wallis Phillips' new play, "On the Jury," will be produced for the first time in America on the 4th inst., at this theatre, with C. W. Couldock, Miss Jeffreys Lewis and Miss Nellie Mackay in the cast, in addition to the regular company. The drama of "Notre Dame" will next be produced, to be followed by the engagement of Mr. Edwin Booth.

AT THE SEVENTH STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, the drama of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with the veteran Ethiopian comedian, Sam S. Sanford, in the role of Uncle Tom, constituted the programme presented last week to poor houses. Little Nell, in the person of the pretty and versatile Miss Ida Siddons, is the star of the week, and at the matinees it has been played in that city, has lost what little attractiveness it ever possessed, and the creditable efforts of Sam Sanford, as Uncle Tom, the Misses Kate Partington and Emma Grattan, as

night,' was given on the 26th to a rather small attendance, owing presumably to bad weather. In this piece Maretzek showed forth a speaking part, and considering the character she had to represent her rendition of the part gave evidence of histrionic ability, and she was often loudly applauded. The mechanical effects and scenery were elaborate, and the pile-driving scene was exceedingly effective. Mr. Elwood, Gerrold as Wm. Elwood, Mr. J. P. Jones as Mr. Elwood, Mr. Irving as 'the Major,' George Thompson as Lady Ann Hale, and Mrs. Isabella Thompson as Mag Macabey were all praiseworthy representations. The 'French Spy' and two performances of 'Wild Oat' were given on March 1st for Maretzek Revel's benefit. The 'Wild Oat' will be reproduced for Saturday's matinee, and on Saturday night 'The Dumb Boy of Manchester' and the 'French Spy' will compose the bill. Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau will be the next star attraction.

THE WALLACK SISTERS gave three of their popular entertainments at the Opera House, Bloomington, Ill., on Feb. 26th, 27th and 28th. Our correspondent, writing on the latter date, says:—"The Misses Jennie, Minnie and Maud sustained their several different characters in a deserving manner. They were well supported by the Misses Frankie Lee and Rosemary Moore. George Fortescue, J. Arthur Lee, W. F. Denham, J. P. Johnson and others. On Monday night 'A Leap of a Lover' and 'Cinderella' were presented in a pleasing manner. Minnie and Maud in the sparkling song and dance; Misses Maud and Frankie Etta in a triple clog; the Chadeche troupe of grotesque dancers and the Cow-bell-o-gians constituted the first night's programme. On Tuesday, 'Milly, the Maid with the Milking Pail,' Minnie and Maud in their specialties and 'Fun in the Barrels' made up the programme. The sparkling and dashing Jennie as Fin Darrels, the bewitching Minnie as Zer Zea, Maud as Francesco, all deserve praise. Mr. Fortescue's Beppo was excellent. Mr. Denham's Lorenzo was very laughable. Miss Newman's Lady Alcash was splendid. Mr. Arthur as Mateo, Mr. Johnson as Lord Alcash, and Mr. Howard as Giacoma, sustained their characters in a commendable manner. To night will be presented the 'Factory Girl' and 'Seven Ages Out.' Their route ahead is as follows:—Pekin, Feb. 29th, March 1st and 2d; Peoria, 4th, 5th and 6th; Galesburg, 7th, 8th and 9th; Davenport, Iowa, 11th, 12th and 13th, and open in Chicago, for one week, March 14th."

AT THE PROVIDENCE, R. I., Opera House, "Divorce," with its elaborate mounting, elegant costumes and fine acting, has been the attraction during the past week. Writes our correspondent under date of March 2d, adding that "the houses have all been good. On Feb. 25th there was an excursion party of upwards of 400 persons from Fall River, Mass., to witness this play. 'Romeo and Juliet' will be presented on March 4th and 5th, the 'Hunchback' on the 6th and 7th, and 'East Lynne' 8th and 9th. The 'Octaroon' will be played the week following....."

AT HARRINGTON'S Opera House the Florences appeared in several of their favorite pieces. Both are favorites here of very warm reception. The support was much above the average of traveling companies. Miss Georgie Langley's graceful carriage, winning manners and correct delivery of her lines rendered her a decided favorite. The Messrs. Geo. Johnson, J. E. Duffield, W. E. Higgins and E. A. Parker are all capable actors and gave efficient support. Mrs. R. Canter and Mrs. Wm. Parker are both excellent in their various characterizations. The 'Octoroon' and 'Leave Me' was played on February 26th, 'Irish Assurance' and 'Twice Married' on the 27th, 'Shaughraun' on the 28th, 'Handy Andy' and 'Irish Housekeeper' on the 29th, and 'Irish Lion,' 'Twice Married' and 'Returned Volunteer,' for the benefit of the Florences, on March 1st. The attendance has been light decidedly, no particular cause being explained cause. Of the performances play at New Bedford, March 2d, and commence a tour in 'Eileen Oge,' under Furbish and Wilton, at Newport, R. I., on the 4th.....Albert Aiken and his company played the 'Witches of New York' on March 2d, to a meagre audience. Doubtless the unfavorable weather affected the attendance. Aiken plays the 'Heart of Gold' here on the 4th, and his route ahead is as follows:—Fall River, March 5th; Providence, 6th and 7th; New London, Conn., 8th, and Newark, N. J., 9th.....The Mastbaum's Pantomime Troupe appear in the 'Green Monster' at Harrington's Opera House, on the 9th, 11th and 12th.....Maggie Mitchell, who plays 'Jane Eyre' in Woonsocket, R. I., March 26, is announced for the 14th and 15th."

AT THE BROOKLYN THEATRE, Brougham's play of "Pel Demonio" held the stage during the week ending March 2d. This week, Watts Phillips' drama of "Maud's Peril" is to be produced, with a cast including Mrs. Conway, Mrs. Farren, Miss Fanny Reeves, and Messrs. Roche, Lamb, Chippendale, Shannon and Mackay. 'John Garth' is underlined, with Mr. Conway in the title role.

AT THE PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. Petrie as Captain Crosstree, has attended a week's engagement to poor houses daily, on March 2d. This week, Miss Dollie Eidwell appears in Buckstone's play of "The Zingari;" also in the "Pretty Panther" and the "French Spy."

THE TOWNSEND FAMILY closed a prosperous season of six nights at Union Hall, Amsterdam, N. Y., on March 1st. They were nightly listened to with attention, and received with applause in the orphan of Geneva," "Pizarro," "Lord Lovell," "Othello," "Hamlet" on Monday evening; Mrs. Chanie Hamilton as Ophelia, rendering that role in a simple and correct manner. T. J. Martin, as Laertes, appeared to advantage and displayed acting of a meritorious order. The ghost of Mr. Hall was all that could be desired. On Thursday 'Jack Cade' was the play. W. T. Dulany enacted Lord Say in a style deserving of praise. Miss Kellogg, as Marian, supported the character exceedingly well, and was the recipient of considerable applause. J. P. Clark as the Duke of Buckingham, and J. Benael as Wat Worthy, deserve especial mention. Last evening 'King Lear' was presented. For the *manner* to-day 'Dora,' by the stock company, at the usual time. This evening is set apart for the benefit of our leading lady, Miss Chanie Hamilton, when will be presented 'The Octoroon.' Miss Hamilton, by the Chapman Sisters and E. A. Locke are to appear."

EDWIN FORREST, supported by Miss Gertrude Kellogg and a dramatic company, is to appear at Wieting Opera House, Syracuse, N. Y., March 4th in "Richelieu," 5th in "Virginius," and 6th in "King Lear," under the management of the Mooch Brothers, of the Buffalo Academy of Music.

THE STAR COMIC COMPANY, with Miss Annie and Mr. J. A. Simon as the chief features, acted during the past week at Washington, Iowa.

THE MASTBAUM'S Pantomime Troupe is billed to perform at Middleton, Conn., March 4th; Meriden, 5th and 6th, and Providence, R. I., 7th, 8th and 9th.

JOHN E. OWENS commenced an engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., on Feb. 26th, and during the week appeared in a round of his favorite characters. Our correspondent, writing on March 2d, says:—"Last night he was 'Everybody's Friend' in 'Solon Shingle.' On Tuesday the 'Victims' was represented and 'Solon Shingle' repeated. Mr. Owens' extremely funny impersonation of Joshua Butterby, in the former, is too well known to require any comment whatsoever, except that the audience enjoyed it thoroughly. To add to the strength of the cast Mr. Saville assumed the part of Herbert Pinkerbert, and played it his best vein. Mr. Hamilton as Merrywether; Mr. Billings Peter, and Miss Saville's Mrs. Pinkerbert were good; Miss Leon was charming as Satchell, and Mrs. Germon, who has returned to us for a short time, met with a hearty reception in the part of Miss Crane. Mr. Owens appeared on Wednesday and Thursday for the first time here in the character of Grimaldi, in Boucicault's drama of that name. His make-up was perfect and his individuality seemed completely fused in that of the old clown. Poor, broken-hearted as a girl, *intriguante* as a Jesuit and fearless as a lion, still clings through all his vicissitudes to the remembrance that the royal blood of Naples courses through his veins. Miss May Saville appeared to unusual advantage in the part of Violet, and Mrs. Germon as the Countess Beaumanoir was excellent. Mr. Hamilton exhibited in the part of Lord Arthur Chelton all the polish for which he is deservedly famous, and Mr. Billings as the Duke was quiet and dignified. Captain Maltravers and Ensign Dawdle were estimable to Messrs. F. Demorest and H. M. Stone, and we regret to say the trust was sadly misplaced. The remaining characters were sustained by Miss Ella Long, Mrs. H. M. Stone, Miss Kate Thornton and Messrs. Parkhurst, Hawkins and Jopson. On Friday, for the benefit of Mr. Owens, 'Married Life' and 'Poor Pillicoddy' were the attractions, and on Saturday, by special request, 'The Happiest Day of My Life,' 'Sarry Minks' and the 'Live Indian,' held the boards, and concluded his engagement. On March 4th, the Parepa-Rosa Troupe, including the famous soprano, Charles Santley, open for a season of six nights and one *matinee*, and will be followed by a combination which will present 'Divorce' on March 11th. John A. Owens returns for a week, and he will be succeeded by Mrs. James A. Oates' Burlesque Troupe, who open on March 25th, for two weeks. Nilsson next comes for a week, opening April 8th, and then we are promised the 'Black Crook,' with all the necessary accessories in the way of gorgeous scenery and shapely legs.....W. H. Collings, late heavy man of the Richmond Theatre company, has joined the company with which to support Miss Maggie Mitchell in her four months' tour through New England."

JOHNNY THOMPSON played at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., the past week, to fair business, in his specialty of "On Hand." Our correspondent, writing on March 2d, says:—"Mr. Thompson is a versatile performer, while his musical abilities, as exhibited in the concert room scenes, were highly appreciated. As the villain, in 'Harrison Gray,' Wright sustained his excellent reputation; Mr. Haviland, as the old merchant, Mr. Morton, was almost perfect; Mr. Goodrich made the most of the characters of Charles Norton; Mr. Gray, as the ruffian, Bloodgood, portrayed the part to the life; Mr. Modges' evident much merriment by his ludicrous rendition of John James Slaughter; Miss Waugh, as Lucy Harbison, portrayed the abandoned and suffering wife with her uniform pathos and attractiveness; Miss Thompson, as Georgiana Norton, did fairly, and Messrs. Williams and Stevens and the Misses. Smith and Morris in their respective parts. On Friday, the piece was finely mounted, the club house, drawbridge, rafting and concert saloon scenes, being especially commendable. The fire scene was rendered so vividly as to cause screams of terror from the feminine portion of the audience and was extremely natural. On Friday evening, in the course of the piece, by Mr. Mortimer Wright, Harry Hall was presented with his benefit ticket, it applied, gratuitously, inducing a painful though not dangerous wound. Powder was lodged in the bottom of the wound, and the operation of granulation was found necessary. It will be some time before Mr. Wright will be able to assume a sitting position with comfort. Mr. Thompson closes his engagement this evening. On March 4th, a German dramatic company will appear. 'Derek,' a play heretofore unknown to fame from Baltimore, Md., is the title role. The engagement extends but two nights. On Wednesday night, 6th, the Lane Family, vocalists, open for three evenings in grand concert. The stock company will play Saturday afternoon and evening. On the 11th Mr. Robert McWade will commence a week's engagement, bringing his specialty of 'Rip Van Winkle.'"

ALF BURNETT advertises for a full dramatic company.

Musical.

MR. AND MRS. HENNE, Miss Sarah Stackpole, vocalist, and Mr. Henry Carter are to give a concert at Pawtucket, R. I., March 7th.

THE ALLEGRO BRILLIANTE, VOCALIZED AND SUNG BELL RINGERS, appeared at the Opera House, Decatur, Ill., Feb. 29th. They sang the "Airs of All Nations" with bell accompaniments and proved quite a novelty.

PUPP & Co., whose cards are in another column, have new orchestral music and character songs and dances for sale.

THE VIENNA LADY ORCHESTRA performed at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Feb. 29th, and St. Joseph, Mo., 27th, 28th and 29th.

MISS KATIE HOLL TROUPE concluded the second and last week of the operatic season at the Academy, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, March 2d. The programme for the week included the operas of "Il Trovatore," "Don Giovanni," "The Marriage of Figaro," "Fra Diavolo," "The Bohemian Girl," "Zampa," and "Faust," the last named being produced on the occasion of the benefit of Mrs. Jennie Van Zandt on the 26th ult. The attendance fell off materially during the past week, the only exception being the evening of Miss Van Zandt's benefit, when a very large audience was present. Miss Zetta Seguin was unable to appear during the latter part of the week on account of sickness, and although she attempted the rôle of Cherubino in "The Marriage of Figaro," on the 26th ult., the exertion was too much, and she fainted and was carried off the stage before the first act was completed.

T. H. DE WITT, first violinist and tenor horn player, advertises for an engagement.

WM. HAMILTON, the well-known baritone, gives a concert at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on the 7th of March, on which occasion he will have the assistance of Mme. Josephine Schimpf, Miss. Henrietta Behrens, James Pearce, Frank Gilder and other artists.

WAGNER, and the German Opera Troupe are announced to open at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 18th of March for a season limited to one week.

THE FIFTH ANNIVERSARY of the marriage of Mr. Carl Rosa to Mme. Parepa was celebrated at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 26th ult., when the ladies and gentlemen connected with the opera company and a number of invited guests were present, and a delightful evening was spent.

CARL WOLFSOHN'S Testimonial Concert takes place at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 16th inst., on which occasion he will have the assistance of Mlle. Kate Moreosi, Miss Anna Mehlig and his orchestra of forty-five performers.

MR. AND MRS. BATEMAN celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding on the 28th ult., at Philadelphia. Mr. Bateman is now filling an engagement as the musical director of the Parepa-Rosa Troupe, and most of the members of that company were present on the occasion in question.

THE SECOND and last week of Mlle. Rhinon and her troupe opened on the evening of Feb. 26th with "Martha" at the Boston, Mass., Theatre; Tuesday, "Barber of Seville;" Wednesday, "Rhinon." On Friday (there being no opera on Thursday) Hodge's "Rip Van Winkle" opera company appeared and "Pansie" were given and the entire troupe (with exception of Mons. Ramet, who was very unwell) appeared. A huge ship of flowers was presented to Mlle.—evidently, though, an advertising dodge, as this morning, says our correspondent, writing on March 2d, the same ship appeared in the window of a certain flower store—and on Saturday afternoon occurred the last appearance of the troupe.....On Wednesday, February 28th, a concert was given in Tremont Temple for the benefit of the Roxbury Latin Fair, soon to be held in that city.....Messrs. Hugo Leonhard and Julius Richbergh announce a concert for Saturday afternoon in Mechanics' Hall in honor of Robert Franz.

MISS AGNES LOUISE CARY, assisted by Heinz, the blind violinist, and wife; Mr. Henry Carter and the Brown University Glee Club, are to give a concert at Providence, R. I., on March 4th, under the auspices of the Franklin Lyceum.

THE HYERS SISTERS sang at a fair in Providence, R. I., on Feb. 26th and 29th.

THEODORE THOMAS' orchestra is announced to give a concert at Providence, R. I., April 4th.

MISS CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is billed to give two concerts at Titusville, Pa., March 8th and 9th, assisted by the following artists:—Signor A. Randolfi, baritone; W. A. Morgan, pianist, and Lindsay Sloper, pianist.

THE PEAK FAMILY performed at Detroit, Mich., March 1st and 2d, and are billed to perform at Monroe 4th.

OLE BULL is announced to give concerts at Chicago, Ill., March 6th and 7th.

MRS. CHARLES MOULTON, supported by Brookhouse Bowler, tenor; Sig. Fossati and James Weist, pianist, concertised at Louisville, Ky., on Feb. 29th.

THE GLOBE THEATRE Concert Organization was to give three performances at Louisville, Ky., commencing on March 4th.

A HARPIST and a cornet player are wanted by S. P. Blackseley, who advertises.

Variety Hall.

To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

Every regularly authorized correspondent of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is supplied with the necessary credentials, in the shape of a card of a RED COLOR, with an engraving of the CLIPPER Building on one side, and on the other the name of the correspondent, city, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of March 1st, 1872, affixed thereto, each card running for six months, when new ones will be issued on the return of the old, but one representative being recognized in each place. The cards of a GREEN COLOR, bearing date of Sept. 1st, 1871, have expired and are valueless, and managers and others are cautioned not to attend any favors to persons presenting them. We particularly request that managers of entertainments will decline extending favors to any person representing himself as correspondent of this paper who cannot produce the card referred to. By acceding to this request, managers will not be imposed on by irresponsible parties. Cards are only issued to correspondents of the amusement department of this paper. Parties applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider silence a negative.

BOBBY ARCHER, song and dance artist, can be engaged for the coming season. Address care of this office.

THE VICTORELLI FAMILY, gymnasts, with Annie Braddon, vocalist, commenced an engagement at the Alhambra Theatre, Chicago, Ill., on March 4th.

SIX LADY PERFORMERS, two end men, a song and dance man and several musicians are wanted by Chas. Thompson, who advertises.

CHARLEY HAMMOND, banjoist and jig and clog dancer, who can be addressed care of this office, wants an engagement.

MISS LIDA WHITE and Miss Ada Stewart, jig dancers, performing at the Theatre Comique, Wilkesbarre, Pa., recently had a contest for a cup and a purse of one hundred dollars. The contest for the cup left to the audience, who decided in favor of Miss Lida White, she having received a majority of sixty-eight votes.

BILLY LESTER, Ethiopian comedian, and Miss Annie Rush, gymnast, were married at Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 12th.

AT PITTSBURGH, PA., there is no perceptible diminution in the volume of business at the Varieties Theatre, and Manager Aima's enterprise is liberally supported. The new arrivals during the past week were Mlle. Lopez and her infant gymnastic troupe, also Turner and Lester, song and dance duet. Deserved applause is accorded Mlle. Lopez and the children every night. Turner and Lester please in song and dance. The bill for the first week of the year at this establishment was the annual benefit of stage manager Pitz Simmons. Outside of the regular company, the following professionals and amateurs volunteered:—Kitty Rowell, vocalist; Archie Bennett, comic speech; Mlle. Lavila, gymnast; Tom and Jack Fitzsimmons, Master Harry Fielding, song and dance; Verandie, gymnast; Martin and Gallagher, song and dance; Thomas H. Maloney, jig; Watty Morgan, character vocalist; Daily Brothers, Torres Brothers, trapeze gymnasts; Thomas Welch, club swinger; Herbster and Clark, double club swingers; Harry Hurdle, trapeze artist, and Seth Morris, song and dance. The benefit was a great success, the receipts realized amounting to over $1,000, Pitz Simmons being unable to give inside. Sherman, Charles Howard, Charley Brown, Kitty Rowel, Lew Spencer and wife and James Dickson are forming a company and will give entertainments in the towns of Western Pennsylvania, under the direction of Joe Wilson, with Manager Aima as treasurer. The Freeman Sisters go to St. Louis, Mo., and Jeanette Rose to Scranton, Pa., on March 4th. Mlle. Loraine will be Bowman and Harris, John Fielding, Gussie Clinston, Mlle. Leoline, Miss Revere, Sallie Clinston, Tilly Prestage, Maggie Fielding, Clara Burton, Fanny Archer and the Warren Sisters. So wrote our correspondent on March 4th.

LANGDAN AND MILLSON, *trapeze* performers and acrobats, and George Thatcher, Ethiopian comedian, were the artists at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., on Feb. 26th, and Mlle Irma on the 28th.

THE PHILADELPHIA VARIETIES' programme last week commenced with the laughable sketch entitled "The Dutch Alderman," in which Geo. S. Knight kept the audience in a continuous roar. Miss Louise Bliss appeared in an excellent act on the stack wire, and Miss Polly Daly continued her pigeonal act. The talking serio-comic sisters, Lena and Ora Brenk, who made her first appearance here on the 26th ult., was favorably received in her vocalism; Miss Emma Bruce, *danseuse*; Charley Reynolds, comedian; the Moreste Brothers, gymnasts, also made their re-appearance last week. The other most noticeable features were the Female Minstrels, with Harry Kernell and Charles Reynolds on the ends; the capital Dutch vocalizing of Kelly and George; the burlesque of "Chandelier Song" being especially good; Harry Kernell in his well executed songs and dances; the Pharaxyn Brothers in feats of magic; the comic efforts of Billy Barry, Charley Reynolds and John Harris, in the sketches of "Opening Orders," and "My Big Brother;" and the Irish dedinesations of Paddy Rooney. The Pharaxyn Brothers and Paddy Rooney are the chief re-engagements for the 4th inst. Business was excellent during the week. On the 4th of March Mons. Fernando, the Fire King, and Miss Viola Clifton, Kitty Rowell, Florence Treseman and Sadie Rogers make their appearance here.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS is given by our correspondent, dated the 1st inst., as appended:—"At the National Theatre Boeckman and Harris, Billy Keegan, Alice Batchelor and Mlle. Rhinon and Hodge's Opera Troupe and this week the new burlesque actors have been 'Royal Yeddo Japs' and the child violinist, 'Americus,' Master James Speaight. The exploits of the Japanese troupe are certainly wonderful. One of the feats is to walk barefooted up a ladder of sharp knives, and again, the 'Belle of Japan' slides backwards, standing upon her feet, down a single rope, a distance of fifty feet. Mlle. Rhinon in her hand to hand act, but death did not appear to use them for balancing purposes. They also play paper battledore in a wonderful way. The programme has ocched this week with a sketch, the 'Hotel Runners,' by Johnny Shay, J. A. Kelley, J. A. Barlow, Jacques Kruger and Lisle Riddell, really laughable, followed by a fancy dance by Elise Scott, then by Clara Burton's popular jig. After this is given an instalment of Japanese business, followed by the Barlow Brothers in an artistic song and dance that is always *encored* liberally. Then comes another sketch by Kelley and Oscar Willis; Johnny Shay's pony and dancer; the child, Americus, in his extraordinary violining, which he has to repeat four or five times; the winding up being more of the Japs. The audiences have been uniformly large. Lisie Riddell, J. A. Kelley and Jacques Kruger close this week, going to St. Louis. The Japanese also close with the week, playing at Hamilton on Monday, and going thence to Dayton and other Ohio towns. On Monday, 11th, the grand spectacle of the 'Necromancer,' which has had such a run in St. Louis, will be brought out here.....There have been a number of changes at the Race Street Theatre. At the close of last week Carlotta Morrell, Viola Stanley, Irene Maston and George Wild left for Memphis; Milt Barlow departed to join the New Orleans Minstrels, and Annie Gibbons and George May also retired, but are still in the city. The Great Wray, Miss Lottie Gilman, Miss Lizzie Hosmer, Nellie George, serio-comic vocalist and song and dance lady; and T. H. Seamon, ventriloquist and comedian, the latter giving his popular 'Peter Honts Family.' Annie Hindle, in her change songs, continues to be a leading attraction. She is to have a benefit next week. Thomas and Frank Steele are the new acts, with Harry Gibbons as interlocutor. The ballet still does a song and dance. The rest of the company consists of Lizzie Jackson, Mlle. Sallie and Jim Finney, Sallie Eldridge and Emma Dayene are to join Monday. Business continues good.....At the Olympic Nellie Georgia appeared at the close of last week, but this week quit and joined the Race street company. The Walker sisters, vocalists and dancers, are the additions, and "Miss Milton" the pleasing vocalist. The Burlesque Troupe-Bad-Dozen" is the leading novelty. Business fair.....At the Parepa Charley Corsell has become stage manager. Lon Reinford wound up last week. The new appearances this week have been Johnny Rock, comedian, and E. F. Belden, banjo singer. Nellie Williams, in her ballads, is a favorite. Charley Rae and Minnie Wells perform in a fanciful way, and occupy the American. Philadelphia on the 9th. They then go to Ethiopian and Dutch business. Tommy Darton and Victor Davenport still remain. Business very good.....At the Vine Street Varieties, George Horton, banjoist and comedian, and George May, vocalist, opened on Monday, and Lon Rumford, banjoist and vocalist, last evening. Johnny Donaldson and Lizzie Johnson wind up this week. Charlie Barlow, Tom Woods and Lamb, Delmo and Millie Reburn still remain. Dave O'Brien, song and dance, opens Monday.

FRED. D. HARRAR, character and motto vocalist, and his wife, fancy dancerine, want engagements. Address care of this office.

THE HOWARD, Boston, Mass., has added to its forces this week five stars, viz.: the Levantine Brothers, Charles and Eva Costello, and has given a burlesque entitled the "Black Rook."

JAS. W. SHARPLEY, concertinist, can be engaged. His address is care of this office.

Negro Minstrelsy.

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS performed at Sunderland's Grand Opera House, Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 24th, 26th and 27th, being the first minstrel company that ever performed in that building.

AT THE ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE, Philadelphia, Moran and Dacey's Minstrels were materially strengthened by the addition of Unsworth and Rogers on the 26th ult. An excellent first part was given, Mr. J. G. Rosmell's fine baritone voice being heard to advantage in the ballad "When the Moon With Glory Brightens," and the new descriptive finale, "Man the Life Boat." Eugene gave his burlesque ballads with good effect, and in the sketch of "Italian Operatic Airs" had a better opportunity for displaying his abilities as a vocalist and met with a favorable reception. The reward and obligation line of argument adopted by Unsworth in his amusing speech on the "Ku-Klux-Klan" ensures for him hearty laughter and applause. Business was fair during the week. The burlesque of "Il Trovatore" is underlined.

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS attracted a fair share of patronage last week at their Arch Street Opera House, Philadelphia. The first part introduced Master Donald Harold Murphy and Frank Dumont in ballads rendered in their best possible style, Billy Sweetman and Lew Simmons eliciting much laughter in their respective songs of "After the Opera Was Over" and "Great Many Holder." The other most noticeable features were the excellent dancing of Welch and Rice as "The Nervous Couple," a well-executed farce solo by J. C. Withers, and the amusing sketches of "In and Out," by Purdy, Prendergast and Prendergast, and the "Old Woman Gain." In which the comedians, Sammons, Lehr, Sweetman and Slocum, caused infinite amusement to the audience. The programme terminated with the pantomime of "The Magician's Gift," in which Alexander Zanfretta and T. M. Vasco made their re-appearance. On the 4th inst. the pantomime of "Malsum" will be produced, embellished by new scenery and costumes.

THE WIFE of Jos. G. Stevens, the banjo and interlocutor of Lew Johnson's Minstrels, died at Springfield, O., on the 31st.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are billed to perform at Titusville, Pa., March 8th.

MANNING'S MINSTRELS opened for a week at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, Feb. 26th. Our correspondent says:—"Billy has a far stronger party than when last season, and done a good business. Tuesday (Friday) he sent part for a benefit to W. W. Newcomb. The route ahead of the party is Columbus, 4th, 5th and 6th; Springfield, 7th; Dayton, 8th and 9th; Indianapolis, 11th and 12th; Decatur, Ill., 13th; Bloomington, 14th and 15th; Springfield, 16th, and at the Olympic, St. Louis, for a week, beginning the 18th.

FAYETTE WELCH, CHARLES HEYWOOD AND HARRY STANWOOD, a portion of the minstrel party for the Alhambra which has been delayed three weeks on the railroad by snow, arrived in San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 19th. Their first appearance in conjunction with the Emerson Minstrels was effected on the 21st, and, despite an unpleasant wet evening, a large and intelligent audience filled the theatre. The programme now being presented meets with popular approval, as it combines pure, rollicking fun with extravagant grotesquerie. Fayette Welch met with a hearty reception, which soon placed him at his ease, and he entered into his performance with a spirit contagious to the audience. He was unable to respond to the *encores* as often as he wished, owing to a severe hoarseness contracted by exposure among the snow drifts. In the second part Harry Stanwood played on the bells, sang a number of amusing songs and let fire a quantity of ordinary and ancient wit. He was well received. Being called for two or three times, he responded with a little dance of very good and ancient pennies. The menagerie and museum will contain, respectively, a very large and rare collection, while the circus troupe is to be strong, in both numbers and talent. The leading gymnastic feature is the Ben Abdallah troupe. The principal equestrians are Carlotta De Berg, Miles Josephine Derious and Frances, Madame Cooke, Mr. James H. Cooke, Rudolph Fraser, Harry Wilcox and James Demerest; Moga, La Goroux, barrel performer and South American juggler. Educated muscle is to be represented by W. H. Penny, the Matti Brothers, Nicolo Carlo, and Master Pierpaegh.

JAMES E. COOPER, having purchased the interest of his partner, Richard Hemmings, as stated in our past issue, will run the show under his sole management, starting from Hillsboro', O., early in spring with his Hall of Fames. E. Cooper's combined Menagerie and Circus. There will be nineteen cages of animals. Two following is a list of the managers, and company, so far as engaged. Eugene Rogers and Harvey Johnson, proprietors; Prof. James V. Johnson, manager; J. Haviland, treasurer; Signor Eugene Nicoli, equestrian manager; J. T. White, general agent; Harry Parker, assistant agent; Frank Morton, head bill poster; Oscar Devine, assistant bill poster; Jas. Jordan, boss canvas man; Antonio Sanchez, Mexican bare back rider; the Le Costa Brothers; Frank Miller, Hamet Seelim, Mlle. Marie, *La belle Edith*, Signor Eugene, Signorita Romello, James Smythe and the Loraine Family, four in number.

WHILE A SEA LION was being received as an addition to the menagerie of John Robinson, at Cincinnati, on Feb. 26th, it ran its tusks through the hand of an employee of the circus, named Whitaker, mangling it so that amputation was necessary.

SOSCHITA KOSTETTI, wire f'ascensionist and tight rope dancer, who can be addressed care of this office, wants an engagement.

RENTZEL & CO. advertise for circus performers, including riders, gymnasts and a band leader.

THE TOURAINE BROS., gymnasts and *trapeze* performers, who can be addressed care of this office, want engagements for the coming season.

THE PARKER BROS., *trapeze* performers, advertise for an engagement for the coming season.

JOHN HENRY COOKE will travel with Lent's New York Circus during the coming tenting season.

LEMUEL FLOWER died Feb. 20th at the Michigan House, Jefferson County, Colorado, of apoplexy, at the age of fifty-two years. He was born in Ashfield, Mass., and was for many years connected with various stage lines, and his stage line was the boss hostler for Spalding and Rogers's Circus, during his connection with which he got the first forty horse team ever put together in the United States. Leaving that, he returned to the stage business and located in Colorado.

Circuses.

BOSTOCK, STANDING AND HEMMINGWAY'S Great Menagerie, Caravan, Museum, Circus and Arab Troupe which is to be exhibited under separate tents, lighted with gas, will move from Girard, Pa., to Erie, on Monday, April 22d. The management will be mainly the same as last year. A. Henderson, manager; Wm. H. Perry, assistant manager; P. H. Rentzel, equestrian manager; A. J. Springer, general director; Chas. Stow, general agent; A. Cook, assistant agent; J. Wood, leader of grand music brigade; Tom Rivers, boss canvasman, and M. C. Sexton, leader of band. The outside privileges have been routed by James De Mott. The procession of this show is to be a feature. There is now building for it in Philadelphia, a superb chariot, and the cages are to be painted of contrast colors, with panelled pictures and a wealth of gilded ornamentation. It will be fifty cages and drawn by 150 horses, 30 ring horses and four small ponies. The menagerie and museum will contain, respectively, a very large and rare collection, while the circus troupe is to be strong, in both numbers and talent. The leading gymnastic feature is the Ben Abdallah troupe. The principal equestrians are Carlotta De Berg, Miles Josephine Derious and Frances, Madame Cooke, Mr. James H. Cooke, Rudolph Fraser, Harry Wilcox and James Demerest; Moga, La Goroux, barrel performer and South American juggler. Educated muscle is to be represented by W. H. Penny, the Matti Brothers, Nicolo Carlo, and Master Pierpaegh.

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Miscellaneous.

A. ARNOUX advertises three trained dogs for sale, or he will travel with them during the tenting season.

CANDY PEDDLERS going out with shows the coming season are referred to the United States Confectionery Company's card in another column.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Minneapolis, Minn., is advertised to rent. It will seat fourteen hundred persons and is furnished with a stage and scenery.

HARRY KELLOGG'S Panstereorama of the Burning of Chicago has been on exhibition at Lockport, N. Y., to big houses for six nights, ending March 2d. A matinee was given on Saturday. It is really a work of merit, and deserves favorable mention. The views are clear and distinct, and true to their subjects. Geo. Tibbitts's descriptive lecture is witty and highly entertaining. The company are on an eastern route. We wrote our correspondent on March 1st.

THE BRENNANS, with their "Tableaux of Ireland," supported by Tim Cohan as Dublin Dan, the Irish guide, and G. Graham as Webbleton, the fop, performed at Portsmouth, N. H., Feb. 26th and 27th, to good houses. On the last night a prize of ten dollars was given to the best jig dancer in the city, and was won by Jimmy Holbrooke. Mr. Cohan was the judge. So wrote our correspondent on March 1st.

SHERMAN & CO.'S "Pireopticon," consisting of views of Chicago before, during and after the great fire, was exhibited at Rockford, Ill., Feb. 27th, 28th and 29th, and to billed ahead as follows:—Milwaukee, Wis., March 1st, 2d and 4th; Racine, 5th and 6th; Beloit, 7th; Freeport, 8th and 9th; Dixon, 10th; Amboy, 11th, and Mendota, 12th.

THE OPERA HOUSE, Sandusky, O., which is said to be a good show town, is advertised for rent.

A BAND CHARIOT, candy wagon, side show wagons and other property can be purchased of A. Henderson, who advertises.

THE OPERA HOUSE at Wilmington, N. C., will be refurnished during the summer, new scenery, etc., put in by Mr. E. J. Pennypacker, who has secured a long lease of the house.

PROF. DON JUAN, magician, starts on a professional tour from Farmer City, Ill., March 1st.

HEYWOOD'S EUROPEAN CONVENTION performed at Mattoon, Ill., Feb. 29th; Charleston, 27th; Paris, 28th; Champaign, March 1st; Danville, 2d, and is billed ahead as follows:—Crawfordsville, 4th, and Lafayette, 5th.

THE PANORAMIAN, depicting scenes of the Chicago fire, was exhibited at Rockford, Ill., Feb. 27th and 28th.

BILL POSTERS wanting brushes are referred to Miles Brothers' advertisement.

C. MELVIN, Jr., whose card find elsewhere, offers panorama scenes for sale.

HARRY WESTON, business agent, advertises that he can be engaged.

BURNHAM AND QUEEN'S GIFT EXHIBITION was at Andover, Mass., Feb. 23d; and is billed to be at Middleboro, March 4th, and Valley Falls, R. I., 5th.

TUMBLING GYMNASTICS are wanted by Jas. Orcal, who advertises.

KRETZENBERG, whose address is in another column, has a collection of European views and a canvas, with gas fixtures, &c., for sale.

J. H. STANLEY recently joined Prof. T. S. Hansley, as agent, at Huntington, Ind.

FRED. D. NEILSTHON, assistant agent, can be addressed as per advertisement.

LOCKHILA, conjuror, is to perform in Washington, D. C., for one week, commencing March 4th.

PAUL DU CHAILLU lectured upon his adventures in Africa at Providence, R. I., on Feb. 28th.

GUS. KELPATRICK is to lecture in Providence, R. I., on March 9th.

THE JOHN WYSE HOTEL, Cincinnati, Farewell breakfast at which Lew Lessing was presented with a gold

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL or other Advertisements coming under the head of MISCELLANEOUS, *fifteen* cents per line for each and every insertion.
FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING ADVERTISEMENTS, *twenty* cents per line for each and every insertion.
FOR NOTICES—To be interpolated in our News Departments—such departments from other papers, etc., *thirty* cents per *line*, the same no less lost to be inserted more than once.
OUR TERMS ARE CASH.—Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.
A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in *advance*.
ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned. FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Corner Centre and Leonard streets, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

VAT I DON'D KNOW BOUD FARMING.

OOFTY GOOFT takes this method of informing everybody that his humorous and intensely funny Dutch lecture is ready for delivery.
Managers and Proprietors of Halls all over the country will confer a favor by sending him, care of N. Y. Clipper, their card, together with lowest prices, etc.
EFER OF DOU,

OOFTY GOOFT.

SHARLEY, In frond Agend und Newsbaper fixer. 47-4f

WAVERLY OPERA HOUSE,

WAVERLY, N. Y.,
was opened Feb. 5th, 1872. Has an auditorium of 65x75, and stage 65x30, complete in all its appointments. Terms reasonable.
46 13t* H. J. BALDWIN, Treasurer and Superintendent.

NASHVILLE, TENN.,

OPERA HOUSE,
Newly and handsomely fitted; full sets of scenery; stage 60 by 65 feet; seats 1,50), for rent, for first-class amusements only.
48-7t* Address N. E. OLLOWAY, owner.

NEW MONTREAL THEATRE,

MONTREAL, CANADA.
BEN DE BAR.....Proprietor.
J. W. BUCKLAND.....Manager.
Has been entirely remodeled and decorated, with Orchestra Stalls, containing the modern Iron Opera Chairs; the Parquet and Dress Circle has also been enlarged, and the Gallery made to hold 700. The house is now capable of seating $600, with plenty of standing room. Stars wishing to visit Montreal will meet with liberal terms. Address BEN DE BAR, De Bar's Opera House, St. Louis, Mo., until the 7th of May. This theatre is connected with the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La., making a season of on or about eleven months. Several members of Stock Company required. Write to the above address. No reply consider it no vacancy. 48-13t

THE DENVER THEATRE,

DENVER, COL.,
IS NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON WITH A FIRST CLASS COMPANY.
Stars passing to and from California will be liberally treated with. 48-4t PHELPS & ALLEN.

SHOOTING GALLERY,

including 12-shooter Air-Gun, 9ft., ornamental ball target, &c., Brass Lung Tester and Lifting Machine (brass handle and horizontal dial), for sale, cheap. All first class. H. L. MONTFORD, Detroit, Mich. 48-4t*

CURIOSITIES WANTED.

Such as DWARFS, SKELETONS, GIANTS, CIRCASSIANS, ALBINO, or anything that will answer for a First Class Side Show.
Address WM. J. METCHEAR,
48-3t* Exchange Hotel, Providence, R. I.

MUSICIANS.

I want a
FIRST-CLASS PICOLO AND TENOR PLAYER,
to travel with
COLE'S MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS
the coming season. Budgers and queers need not apply.
48-2t* CHAS. A. JONES, box 556, Fort Wayne, Ind.

VARIETY THEATRE,

SCRANTON, PA.,
Will terminate its present season on the 17th Feb. for the purpose of RENOVATING, DECORATING and PAINTING, NEW STAGE and SCENERY, GAS FIXTURES and ADDORNMENTS, at an outlay of THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS.
The AUDITORIUM COMPLETELY ALTERED, CONSTITUTING IT ONE OF THE MOST UNIQUE VARIETY THEATRES in America. Will Re-open on or about MONDAY, March 4th.
WANTED—An entire new company of artists in all branches. Salaries sure. Exorbitant figures out of the question. Address W. B. CAVANAGH, Lessee and Manager. Silence must be acknowledged as a negative for the time at least. 48-1f

THEATRE,

ST. JOHN, N. B.
Stars and combinations wishing time in St. John during the next summer season can address J. W. LANERGAN,
48-3t* 102 Broad street, Boston, Mass.

TO LET.—THE NEW YORK

Academy of Music, from May until October, for musical or dramatic entertainments. Apply at the Academy. 48-3t*

NOTICE.

MISS THERESA ARMOUR,

PRINCIPAL RIDER,
late of the HIPPOTHEATRON COMPANY at the GRAND OPERA HOUSE, New York city, has been engaged by JOHN ROBINSON, of Cincinnati, for the coming season. 48-2t*

J. S. TRIMBLE

can be engaged. Plays E FLAT ALTO, VIOLIN and BANJO.
48-3t* Address J. S. TRIMBLE, New Castle, Pa.

NOTICE,

CIRCUS MANAGERS,
THE HOLLAND FAMILY,
THREE IN NUMBER,
JOHN, WM., GEORGE and ED.,
GYMNASTS, RIDERS, ACROBATS,
can be engaged for the Touring Season of 1872.
Acts—Principal Somersault Act, Two Horses, Three Brothers, Dancing Globe. All good Leapers and Tumblers.
48-3t* Address GEORGE HOLLAND, Delavan, Wis.

FEMALE MINSTRELS.

Wanted, SEVERAL YOUNG LADIES of attractive appearance to act in FIRST PART. Address W. B. CAVANAUGH, Variety Theatre, Scranton, Pa. 48-4t

WIGS! WIGS! WIGS!

IMPORTANT TO MANAGERS, ACTORS AND AMATEURS.
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST
THEATRICAL WIGS IN AMERICA
can be had of the makers, SCHMIDT & FOOTNER,
(From Bow street, London.) 81 East Houston street,
GOODS SENT C. O. D. 48-13t*

NOTICE.

The copartnership heretofore existing between RICHARD HEMMINGS and JAMES E. COOPER, proprietors of HEMMINGS & COOPER'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by James E. Cooper, who will pay all claims against said establishment.
RICHARD HEMMINGS,
PHILADELPHIA Feb. 20th, 1872. 48-2t JAMES E. COOPER.

MUSIC FOR REED, BRASS AND STRING BANDS.

Medley Quicksteps, Funeral Marches, etc., for Reed and Brass band. Quadrilles, Lancers, etc., for String band. Very cheap and very useful. Send for circular. A. M. SCHACHT,
48-3t* No. 175 Allen street, New York.

MR. L. G. BROCKWAY

can be engaged,
WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL PERFORMING MARE,
WHITE PRINCESS,
and
EDUCATED PONY, ZEPHYR,
48-2t* Address 63 Congress street, West Detroit, Mich.

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.

The MURELLE BROTHERS challenge anything in the states in their line. Can be engaged after March 30th in a first class company for the touring season of 1872. Business:—Trapeze, Horizontal Bar and Tumbling. Address P. O. box 743, Fond du Lac, Wis. 48-3t*

THE NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE

IS NOW OFFERED FOR SALE OR LEASE. This is the popular Theatre of Memphis. The present lease expires 1st of June, 1872. Bids or proposals, either to purchase or lease, will be received until the 1st of April next. Communications making proposals, or asking for information must be addressed to THOMAS WICKERSHAM, Room No. 13, second floor, Old Post Office Building, Memphis, Tenn. 48-3t*

KIDD'S

NEW CIRCUS LIGHTS.

The patentee begs to inform showmen that he has made great improvements in his inside and outside lights over last season. They take up little room, require no glasses, and produce the best and cheapest light yet discovered. They can be extinguished in a second, and will burn either naphtha or kerosine. JOSHUA KIDD,
48-3t* 10 Day street, N. Y

ALLEGHANY HOUSE.

Nos. 812 and 814 MARKET STREET,
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HEADQUARTERS OF THE PROFESSION.
COMFORTABLE AIRY ROOMS,
AND EXCELLENT TABLE. TERMS ALWAYS REASONABLE, WITHIN A MOMENT'S WALK OF THE
OPERA HOUSES, THEATRES AND
MINSTREL HALLS. A. ERCK,
48-3t Proprietor.

FRANCIS J. STAKE,

SCENIC ARTIST,
will be at Indianapolis, Ind., until March 30th.
Parties contemplating RE-PITTING THEIR HALLS WITH SCENERY, &c., address as above. 48-3t*

TO MANAGERS

OF TRAVELING COMPANIES.
An ex-typo. of considerable traveling business experience, wants a position as Agent, Assistant Agent, Special Advertiser or Treasurer of some responsible company. No big salary expected, as I have never TRAVELED in either capacity. Address
48-3t* WILLIE WAY. WILSON, St. Louis, Mo.

DIXON'S OPERA HOUSE,

HAMILTON, OHIO.
THE ONLY OPERA HOUSE IN THE CITY. NEWLY FITTED. Complete set of scenery, all theatrical appurtenances. TO RENT, for first class entertainments only. New scenery and flats, drop curtain, stage carpet, foot and border lights, 8 commodious dressing rooms, parquet, dress circle and gallery; also, two private boxes. Seating capacity, 1,170. Most comfortable theatre in the west. Address ADAM WEBBER, Agent,
43-18t*1 or WALTER DIXON, Cincinnati, O.

THEATRE TO LET.

The building at present occupied by the
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
825 BROADWAY, N. Y.
47-3t* Apply to AVERY & PENABERT, 120 Mercer street.

NOTICE.

All communications, on business or otherwise, for the undersigned, should be addressed CHARLES GAYLER,
47-1t* No. 31 Lafayette place, New York.

HEADQUARTERS AND FAVORITE RESORT

OF
SHOW FOLKS,
PHŒNIX DINING ROOMS,
174 West Madison street, Chicago.
Geo. S. Cole, Proprietor; Wm. H. Baxter, Superintendent; John Brennan, Cashier.
CARD.—Having been sixteen years in the circus and menagerie business (thirteen years as treasurer, and three as concert manager) I fully understand the requirements of the profession.
Address Agents, Managers and Companies will always find me at home, ustring in my efforts to render their stay in the city both pleasant and profitable. (47-13t) GEO. S. COLE.

NEW HALL FOR RENT!

(ODD FELLOWS HALL, CANTON, MISS.)
Stage, footlights, curtain, scenery, stage carpet, furniture, furnished dressing rooms, &c. Small troupe; handsome chairs; on the road from Humbolt to New Orleans; one hour's ride from Jackson.
I fully endorse the above. We played to a week's fine business.
E. DORSAY OGDEN, Manager for Reg. De Bar.
Applyto YEAGLAN & STERLE,
47-13t* Canton, Miss.

UTICA OPERA HOUSE.

H. C. FORRESTER.....Proprietor.
This beautiful house can be
RENTED BY THE NIGHT OR WEEK
on reasonable terms. Address — BENJAMIN E. SON,
46-13t* 91, Opera House, Utica, N. Y.

NEW SONGS, NEW SONGS,

Dawn in a Coal Mine. Never be Down Hearted. A True Man of My Word. Billiards and Pool. Modern Times. An Old Man's Advice. &c. Pianoforte copies, 10 cents each. HARDINGS OFFICE, 293 Bowery. 47-1f

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POSTER and RAILROAD ADVERTISER, Wheeling, W. Va. Post Office Lock Box 90. Bills posted and distributed in any part of West Virginia, Ohio and Pennsylvania. 46-4t*

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VINCENNES, INDIANA,
Has lately been improved and refurnished. It is now one of the finest halls in the state. Seating capacity, 800. Lighted with gas and has all modern improvements. TERMS REASONABLE.
47-7t* WILLIAM GREEN, Proprietor.

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Made for use and warranted to stand. MILES BROS., Sole Manufacturers, 56 Fulton street, N. Y. Send for circular. 47-3t

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DAYTON, OHIO

FORMER SITE OF TURNER'S OPERA HOUSE,
Ground Floor.
TWO COMMODIOUS ENTRANCES,
COMPLETE
SETS OF SCENERY,
and all the stage appointments of a
FIRST CLASS THEATRE.
One of the most elegantly finished places of amusement in the country. Patent chairs in Dress and Parquet Circles.
Proscenium Stage, 40x40 feet.
Capacity, 1,400.
For particulars, concerning rent, etc., address
47-8t* L. F. THOMPSON, Agent.

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720 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
To Rent, Lease or for sale from Feb. 6, 1872. Address
C. E. WRIGHT,
44-tf 720 Broadway, N. Y

SANKEY'S HALL,

MIFFLINBURG, UNION CO., PA.,
on the line of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, branch of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad. Will seat 700. Rent, $10 per night. Population, 5,000. Stage, 30x20.
46-7t*

TO CIRCUS AND SIDE SHOW MANAGERS.

JAMES MARTIN & SON,

manufacturers of Circus and Show Canvases, Bunting, Flags, &c. 114 Commercial street, Boston.
33-13t* PRICE LIST SENT FREE

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SHIRTS, TIGHTS, CAPS,

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Every Style Always Ready and Sent C. O. D. Send for a Circular and enclose Stamp.

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TUTHILL & REMER,

THEATRICAL ARCHITECTS,
789 BROADWAY, N. Y.
REFERENCES.
Edwin Booth, Booth's Theatre, N. Y.; Sheridan Shook, Union Square Theatre, N. Y.; T. Maguire, Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco. 40-13t*

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MICHIGAN AVENUE THEATRE,

CORNER THIRTEENTH STREET
AND
MICHIGAN AVENUE.
THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS THEATRE ON THE
SOUTH SIDE.
OPEN DATES FOR FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS.
47-4t JOHN H. ROSS, Lessee.

THEATRE ROYAL,

MONTREAL, CANADA.

WILL OPEN
FOR THE
SPRING SEASON
ON
EASTER MONDAY.
APRIL 1st.
During the recess this establishment has been entirely REMODELED supplied with latest opera chairs, ELEGANTLY DECORATED, UPHOLSTERED and REFITTED THROUGHOUT. Seating capacity for 1,500.
FIRST CLASS COMBINATIONS
desiring nights up to 7th May (commencement of regular season) can apply to J. W. BUCKLAND,
47-6t Lessee.

SHELBY'S COMIQUE,

BUFFALO, N. Y.,
WILL OPEN MARCH 29, 1872
Parties desiring to commence at the opening, address
DAN SHELBY,
Buffalo, N. Y., or
COL. T. A. BROWN,
718 Broadway, N. Y. City.
WANTED—A Piano player that can play brass 49-1t*

SECOND-HAND CANVASSES FOR SALE.

TWO 120 FOOT ROUND TOP; ONE 110 FOOT ROUND TOP WITH 29 FOOT MIDDLE PIECE. ONE 170 FOOT ROUND TOP, TWO 30 FOOT MIDDLE PIECES. TWO 4 FOOT DRESSING ROOMS. All of the above canvasses are in good order.
Address JAMES MARTIN & SON,
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WAX WORKS,

the most popular entertainment of the nineteenth century. Fun and wit without vulgarity. Not a word, look or gesture to call a blush upon the cheek of the most fastidious. Pleasing alike to children, youth and age.
LIFE-LIKE PICTURES OF CHARACTERS FROM DICKENS' WORKS AND PROMINENT MEN OF THE PRESENT DAY.
Accompanied by a
COMIC LECTURE
on Ancient and Modern Men and Things, by
M. W. FISKE, COMEDIAN.
The Wax Works impersonated by first class artists.
M. W. FISKE.....as.....MRS. JARLEY
"Own if his greatest impersonations."
Proprietors of school octure committees and others desiring to negotiate for the production of this entertainment for one night or more may address M. W. FISKE, Comedian,
Grand Opera House, cor. Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue,
47-13t New York city.

DOBSON'S GREAT PATENT PARLOR AND STAGE BANJOS have no equal in the world for loud, sweet and brilliant tone. Rosewood, beautifully polished, twenty silver screws, transparent head, silver mid-piece and fancy pins. Price, $30; No. 1, $20; No. 2, $40. Fancy Banjos, $30, $75 and $100. Also, open back, old style, oak rim, $15. French walnut, $30; rosewood, $35; silver rim from $14 up to $50. New instruction book, "Without a Master," price $1. Also, general dealer in all kinds of musical instruments. All goods sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States. Instruction given on Guitar and Banjo. Address all orders to HENRY C. DOBSON, 360 Bowery, New York. 46-tf

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—Thunders of applause nightly greet the miraculous and awful-inspiring "DISOLO." Five Demons. For time and date managers will address "DISOLO," Five Demons Clipper Office, N. Y. 48-2t*

STILL TRIUMPHANT!

WALLACE SISTERS

COMIC OPERA & COMEDY TROUPE

31 PERFORMERS.

Full Orchestra, Chorus and Brass Band.

THE MOST ELABORATE PRINTING EVER POSTED.

THE WALLACE SISTERS' DAILY PLAY BILL, CONTAINING ALL THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

5,000 CIRCULATION DAILY.

MAGNIFICENT AND GORGEOUS COSTUMES, ARMORS, ETC.

OUR GREAT WESTERN SUCCESS.

NO OPERA HOUSES IN THE WEST LARGE ENOUGH TO ACCOMMODATE THE GREAT MASSES THAT THRONG TO SEE THESE

"LITTLE GEMS OF THE STAGE."

Great Novelties in Preparation for the Coming Season.

FRANK P. DOBSON, Proprietor and Manager.

C. E. DOBSON, Business Manager. 47-4t

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JUST FINISHED.
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Yours truly, &c., JOHN A. ELLSLER.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9, 1872.
MY DEAR MR. NEIL.—Permit me, in thanking you for your kind attentions in our comfort while playing in the New Athenæum, to assure you that if I should again visit Columbus I would most assuredly endeavor to play in your house again. The attention is most excellent, and the way decorated, for a first class entertainment, and all the scenery, properties, etc., being new and of the best description, make it, of course, a pleasant theatre to play in. The accustical qualities of the house are also unsurpassed, as I believe me years, very sincerely,
MARK SMITH.
W. A. Neil, Esq.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 9th, 1872.
W. A. NEIL, ESQ.
DEAR SIR.—It is with great pleasure that I inform you of my gratification in regard to your Athenæum. Its accoustics are excellent, and Mademoiselle Nilsson and all the members of my company are very much pleased with it.
I congratulate you and the kind people of Columbus on the new house and fine selection of locality for operatic and general purposes. I remain, with much respect, yours very truly,
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